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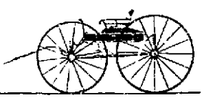
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A MYSTERIOUS ISLAND

San Nicolas Was Once Peopled by a Race of Indians.

AN ENIGMA OF THE PACIFIC.

On This Barren, Wave Swept Sand Dune Are Mounds of Shells and Bones and Stone Implements, Monuments of a Lost Race of Ancient People.

About eighty miles due northwest of San Pedro, in California, lies a desert island that has all the combined romance of the ages in its history. It is rarely visited and has but a single inhabitant, yet it has a peculiar fascination for many people. The very elements seem to conspire to make the place forbidden, as it almost invariably blows a gale of wind in the vicinity, and when one reaches the inhospitable island there is no bay or harbor for a craft much larger than a rowboat.

The island is about seven miles long by two or three in width and rises to a height of 800 to 1,000 feet in the center. Wind swept, forbidding, haunted by the spirits of storms, it does not invite inspection and appears to have been cursed by the elements, yet despite this the island was at one time the home of a numerous people, a race that has been lost sight of. The writer made several attempts to reach the island in a sixty ton yacht and was literally blown off, finally making it one day about noon, coming to anchor near a long, specter-like tongue of land that extends out into the ocean, where the tide ran like a mill race and a heavy ground swell swept around the point from the windward side. The island of San Nicolas appears like a sand dune. The landing was a wave swept beach that received a high swell from three points, and it was evident that skill in landing alone would make it possible.

The boat lay off, waiting for a low sea, and finally went sailing in upon one of less size, and the crew jumped overboard and held on to the boat that the undertow and back rush attempted to claim. In this manner the entire party landed, and an investigation of the island was begun. The one inhabitant, a Basque, came down to the beach. He had not heard the news of the world for a year and did not display any disposition to learn it, but he was not happy—too many dead people, too many bones that make wind spirits blow, he said, and when he heard that the party was after the remains of these dead people he showed an inclination to leave. In all probability there is not in any land a more remarkable mound to be seen. About ten feet in height and nearly a mile in length, it was at this time a veritable Golgotha, a collection of bones and implements of the lost people, ever changing, ever shifting, today exposing numbers of skeletons, tomorrow covering them up in sheets of sand.

The mound was a town site upon which hundreds of people had lived for untold ages. They had brought in their shells and fish bones, piling them up at the doors of their huts, slowly building themselves up higher and higher, until in time they came to live on the top of a vast shell mound. Here they buried their dead, concealed their household goods, and when a man or woman died his or her possessions were buried with them, and so the big mounds were made up of shells, stone implements, fish and human bones—a monument of this lost race.

Where the original islanders came from, who they were or why they lived on such a wind swept, nearly waterless island is one of the mysteries, but it is known that the mission fathers visited San Nicolas years ago and took off the few survivors found there and divided them up among the various mainland tribes. When this human loot was being carried into execution, a storm came up, and in the hurry of departure it was found that a woman had left her baby on the beach.

It was impossible to land, so the captain sailed away, but not with the mother. She had plunged into the waves and swum a long distance to the shore and with her child was deserted, the captain intending to return later for her. San Nicolas, however, was not visited for many years. The vessel was wrecked, but the legend lived, and many years after a priest decided to visit the island and learn if the woman had survived. An expedition was got up in 1850, the party making a safe landing. They formed a line across the island in order not to miss any signs of human habitation and began a slow search from the south point north. They soon found evidence of ancient occupation and in a deep canyon discovered a hut and a woman, the mother who had been deserted years before. She was living in the hut, which was made of whale ribs and sea lion hair, her sole companions being several wild dogs that savagely charged the strangers.

The woman could not make herself understood, and, singularly enough, no one in all the Indian tribes in southern California could be found who understood her. She told her discoverers by signs that the wild dogs had killed her child long ago and that she killed sea lions and sea birds with stones and lived on them.

At first she appeared to be afraid of the men; but, finding that they treated her kindly, she consented to go with them. She took all the rude articles she had used during the years of her solitude, her skin dresses, made mostly from the skins of the sea lions, and so interesting were the costumes that they were sent to Rome to the pope by the priest who instigated the rescue.

The woman was taken to Santa Barbara and named Maria, after the little vessel which accomplished her rescue. She was placed in care of a family, who did everything possible for her. She was bright and vivacious in disposition, learned some Spanish, danced and sang for her friends and was visited by Indians from various parts of California in an effort to find some one who could understand her. But civilization proved too much for her, and she died in three months, one of the most remarkable Crusoes known, as her story is based on actual facts and in its details is much stranger than fiction.

The interesting mound which the writer examined on San Nicolas was formed during past centuries by the ancestors of this woman and possesses an intense interest on this account. The island near the landing was twenty or thirty feet higher than the shore and reached through singular wind worn passes, wind being the sculptor here. Once on the heights a broad mesa was seen, as level as a floor and marked with lines which resembled ancient plowing or something of the kind. The mesa was covered with fine dinty stones about the size of peas, which the herder says were picked up by the wind and blown through the air at times. They were arranged like chaff on a beach. The writer followed this mesa for several miles, and that the island had had a large and vigorous population at some distant time was evident. Every short distance some object was found, now a pipe made from the vertebrae of a fish, a needle of fish bone, a dish made from a shell, the holes plugged with asphaltum. Here would be a stone club or mortar of steatite, a spearhead or a sinker and shell hooks that some fisherman centuries ago perhaps had dropped and forgot.

Everywhere piles of big pearly shells of a size unknown here were found, telling of the lives and work of these people. One mound was found covered by the ribs of whales and beneath them a flat rock bearing marks of various kinds, and then the owner, a skeleton in perfect preservation, and all about it in the sand vessels of stone, flutes of bird bones and the various objects which went to make up the home of this unknown. In one spot six layers of skeletons were found, the lowest apparently very old. The question of age is always very interesting, but no one in contemplating these great shell deposits can form an adequate idea of their age.

The island evidently has been inhabited since the earliest times. But the elements have conspired against it, and it is doomed to be swept and covered with sand. The island is now frequented by the professional collectors, who go over from the mainland and live here for weeks and months, camping out on the sand dunes, weighting their tents down with rocks to prevent being blown into the sea. Every morning they go out, with their hooks and poles, hunting for the spoils which have been uncovered by the wind in the night. In this way tons of material have been collected here and sent all over the world.—Chicago Chronicle.

"Toffee" as Made in England.

It may be possible that there are some persons who grow old so thoroughly that they actually forget that they ever were children, says a writer in the Bohemian, but I can't help wondering if any man or woman ever lived to such an age as to become impervious to the delights of "toffee," or butterscotch, that has made Doncaster a household word to every civilized nation under the sun. Of course you have eaten it—to the joy of your soul and to the detriment of your teeth—and, if you will promise not to repent it, I will give you the secret recipe for this candy, for it is made nowhere as in England. Take three pounds of "coffee" or "C" sugar, butter to the amount of a pound and a quarter, with half a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. First dissolve the sugar in just as much cold water as may be required for that purpose, then mix all the ingredients together and boil them, without stirring the mixture, until it will snap when dropped into cold water. At this moment remove it from the fire, add eight or ten drops of lemon extract, according to its strength, and pour the mixture into well greased pans, to be cut into squares as it cools.

Patti's Burning Admirer.

Once in Italy a card was brought to Mme. Patti from a man whose name she did not know, but who was so very anxious to see her that she allowed him to be shown into her room. When the unknown came in he proved to be a little old man who was quite red and speechless with nervousness. Suddenly Patti noticed smoke coming out of his coat, so without saying a word she seized a glass of water and threw it over him. It turned out that the old man had put his lighted cigar into his pocket when he entered the room and so had set fire to his coat. "Sir," said Mme. Patti, "I have had many admirers who professed themselves burning with admiration for me, but I have never before met one who went so far as to set himself on fire to prove it."

The First State.

A colored man entered an office in Washington and asked for a job. "Where do you come from?" the man was asked. "I'e from the first state in the Union, boss; dat's where I's from," the negro said haughtily. "Oh, you're from New York, are you?" "No, sah, I's not; I's from Alabama, sah." "But Alabama is not the first state in the Union." "Alphabetically speaking, it is, boss; alphabetically speaking, it is."—Kansas City Star.

Lincoln's Rebuke.

The saying that there are few honest lawyers did not hold true in the case of Lincoln. A man once called to retain him on a suit.

"State your case," said honest Abe.

The man did, and then Lincoln said: "I cannot represent you, for you are wrong, and the other party is right."

"That is none of your business if I employ you," said the client.

"Pardon me," said the man who afterward became president; "my business is never to defend wrong. I never take a case that is manifestly wrong."

"Well, but you can make trouble for the other fellow."

"Yes," said Lincoln, "I can set a whole community at loggerheads, I can make trouble for this widow and her fatherless children and by so doing get you $600 that rightfully belongs to her, but I won't do it."

"Not if I pay you well?"

"Not for all the money you are worth," was the reply.

A Warrior Too.

The wooden boards that had marked the graves in a certain rural cemetery rotted off and were raked up in the spring cleaning. Consequently on Memorial day when the delegation from the G. A. R. arrived with flags and appropriate floral decorations for their departed comrades the decorating committee found itself somewhat in doubt as to which grave belonged to Captain Blodgett and which to Hannah Ericson. The mistaken delegates heaped their offerings upon Hannah's last resting place and departed. That afternoon Ericson, the widower, drifted, with the rest of his world, to the cemetery. When he saw the flag and the flowers above Hannah the astonished Swede fell to chuckling joyously.

"Vell," he exclaimed delightedly, "dose faller bane pooty smart too! Ay tank dat vor all right and som gude yoke on Hannah—he vor pooty gude fighter herselluf."—Youth's Companion.

Devonshire Terrace.

Dickens was twenty-seven years old when, in 1839, he moved from Doughty street to Devonshire terrace. George du Maurier lived for some years in 1 Devonshire terrace. In this celebrated house Dickens wrote no fewer than ten of his books—"The Old Curiosity Shop," "Barnaby Rudge," "The Christmas Carol," "American Notes," "Martin Chuzzlewit," "The Haunted Man," "The Battle of Life," "Dombey and Son," "The Cricket on the Hearth" and "David Copperfield." Devonshire terrace was situated at the corner of the Marylebone road and used to be called the smallest terrace in London.

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

The Scheme to Blow Up Napoleon III. With Gunpowder.

An interesting story is that of a frustrated plot against Napoleon III. which has never got into the history book, but which is one of the favorite stories of M. Victorien Sardou.

In 1900, when the frontage of the Theatre Francais was rebuilt after the disastrous fire in which one of the most charming actresses of the Maison de Moliere lost her life, several shops disappeared, among them being that of the famous Restaurant Chevet. It was not properly speaking a restaurant. Chevet used to sell liqueurs, groceries, smoked meats, etc., and in a couple of low ceilinged rooms on the first floor he would serve a meal or two to connoisseurs. One day in 1865 or 1866 two young men of fashion, Russians both of them, came in and called for dinner in one of the little rooms which were above the shop. They asked for caviare, but when they got it they protested loudly that the caviare was of inferior quality and called for the owner of the shop. He came, apologized and was met with the remark, tendered laughingly by one of the diners, that next time they came they would bring their own caviare. They came again and brought it in a little white wooden barrel, and when they left they had it put on one side for them. From time to time the two young Russians came and dined chez Chevet, dined invariably in the same room and always began their dinner with their own caviare. One day they finished the barrel, and a few days later, in the afternoon, one of them brought another one. "Put it in the little cupboard in the room we always dine in," he said to the waiter, "and do not let anybody touch it until we come to dine." The waiter took it, but on his way upstairs something peculiar struck him.

"Look at this barrel," he said to the restaurant keeper. "There is something queer about it."

"That is no business of ours," said the master of the establishment, "and I am not going to look at it, anyhow. What will our customers say if they find we have opened it?"

"Oh," said the waiter, "we can open it and close it again, and they will never know. It is certainly different from the last barrel. It is heavier, to begin with."

His insistence prevailed, and the barrel was opened. The restaurant keeper and the waiter started back in fright. There was no caviare, but gunpowder in that little barrel, which was an infernal machine. The little dining room was exactly underneath the imperial box, and there is little doubt that the emperor's next visit to the Comedie Francaise would have been his last had the carefully laid plot not been discovered. The plotters never were caught, although the secret of the plot was carefully guarded and traps were laid for them in Chevet's restaurant for several days.—St. James' Gazette.

THE TONSILS.

It Is Not Known What Purpose These Structures Serve.

The tonsils are two collections of glandlike structures at the back part of the mouth, one on each side, between the pillars of the palate. It is not known what purpose they serve. Some have supposed that they arrest the germs of disease which may be inhaled or taken in with the food, but they evidently can catch very few of the germs which rapidly pass them in the food or water or in the air which is inhaled, and it is well they cannot, for they are themselves very susceptible to disease, as some sufferers know to their sorrow. Others have thought they serve an evil purpose, acting as portals of entry for many disease germs into the body.

The tonsils are very liable to become inflamed. This condition constitutes tonsilitis, or, when an abscess forms, quinsy. Young persons, over fifteen and under thirty, are most subject to inflammation of the tonsils, although children and even those well along in life may suffer. It occurs with special frequency in those whose tonsils are enlarged and usually in persons who are "run down" in general health or in whom the power of resistance has been lowered as a result of worry or overexertion.

The extra study in preparing for a difficult examination in school or college and the anxiety concerning the result not uncommonly bring on an attack of quinsy, especially in those of a so called rheumatic tendency.

There are various kinds of tonsilitis, but the symptoms of all are quite similar in the beginning. The patient feels ill, has chilly sensations, loss of appetite, more or less headache perhaps, constipation, feverishness and a feeling of discomfort or actual pain in the throat. Soon the fever becomes high, the throat is dry, swallowing is painful, there is often more or less earache, and the patient seems seriously ill.

Suppuration may or may not occur. The pain and throbbing are most severe when it does.

The attack lasts usually from two or three days to a week and is apt to terminate quite suddenly, although if but one tonsil has been affected recovery may be delayed by an extension of the inflammation to the other tonsil. In that case the whole tiresome process must be gone through with again.

The disease is almost always serious enough to require the physician's care, for the treatment calls for internal remedies as well as local applications. Whatever else is done, the bowels should be kept open from the beginning of the attack.—Youth's Companion.

Webster and His Tenant.

Daniel Webster once became the owner of some land in New Hampshire, with buildings thereon. He left the tenant who was there when the premises were conveyed to him in possession. One summer a few years later as he and his wife were journeying in the vicinity of the farm they decided to take a look at it. He found an aged woman in charge. She said in reply to questions that the place belonged to a lawyer down in Boston named Webster.

"What rent do you pay?" asked the amused owner.

"Rent!" she exclaimed. "I don't pay any rent. It is bad enough to live here without having to pay for it, and if he don't fix up the house soon I'll leave anybow. Wonder if he expects I'm going to freeze to death this cold weather?"

"Well," remarked the proprietor, "it is a pretty hard case, but if you'll accept this five dollar bill toward holding on another year I'll try to see Mr. Webster and have something done about it."

With which remark he took final leave of his farm.—Boston Herald.

Beyond Criticism.

"Why do you always insist on playing difficult and unusual music?"

"Because," answered Miss Cayenne, "it is very improbable that any of my auditors will know whether I am performing correctly or not."—Washington Star.

BILL TO CRUSH TRUSTS

Creasy's Proposed Law Would Hit Corporations Hard.

THE RAILROADS PLEAD POVERTY

Officials Tell Legislators Two-Cent Fares Would Nearly Put Them Out of Business—Other Live Items From the Capital.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 4. — "Farmer" William T. Creasy and his Democratic associates in the legislature are plotting trouble for the Republicans. Incidentally they are making a lot of trouble for the corporations. The latest creation from the Democratic mind is an anti-trust bill. Creasy says it is a real-thing trust buster.

The man from Columbia declares that it contains many of the most important provisions of the Ohio law under which successful prosecutions have been brought against the Standard Oil company and other corporations in the Buckeye state.

The Creasy bill prohibits a combination of capital, skill or acts by two or more persons, firms or partnerships for the purpose of restricting trade or preventing competition in manufacturing or the sale of merchandise. The attorney general or district attorney is directed to institute suits or quo warranto proceedings against the offending corporation. At the same time the attorney general is to begin proceedings in the Dauphin county court to compel a forfeiture of the corporation's charter or franchise, and for its dissolution.

For violation of this act the officers and employes are punishable by a fine of $500 to $10,000, and imprisonment of six months to a year. Each violation is to be a separate offense. That ought to hold them a while.

The Creasy bill makes it unlawful for any person or corporation to issue or own trust certificates, or to enter into any agreement to place the management or control of a combination or a manufactured product in the hands of any trustee with the intent to limit or fix the price or lessen the production or sale. For violation of this provision there is a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $5000.

Any one who shall be injured in his business or property through others violating the law may recover damages to the amount of twice the loss and costs of the suit.

Creasy says he is going after the corrupt practices law with a big club. He does not like the way it works at an election, and he is going to introduce an amendment to cut out the clause in the schedule of expenses which permits a candidate to pay for the transportation of voters.

"A candidate who wants to buy a voter," said Mr. Creasy, "gives the money to a henchman and tells him to transport the voter to the polls. It simply legalizes the bribery of voters. The bribery expense is charged up to 'transportation.' I am preparing an amendment eliminating that particular clause. I suppose that after I offer it some Republican will present a similar bill, and mine will be choked to death in committee. Then the Republicans will claim credit for it."

To Vote For United States Senator.

Notwithstanding Mr. Creasy's caustic comment, more reform legislation has been introduced this session of the legislature than ever before, and the greater part of it has been put in by Republicans. Ira D. McCord, Republican, of Chester, has presented a bill to allow the people by popular vote to express their preference of candidates for the United States senatorship.

It happens that McCord comes from T. Larry Eyre's bailiwick, and it is generally supposed that he would not introduce anything that would be opposed to Eyre's interest. As Eyre is a close political and personal friend of Justice John P. Elkin, of the state supreme court, there are those here who think they can see some strong opposition looming up against United States Senator Boies Penrose two years hence.

Bill to Create Fat Jobs.

A new fat job is to be created for each county in the state having a population of 50,000 to 150,000 inhabitants, if a bill introduced by Frank Craven, of Washington, goes through. It provides for the election of a county controller to be voted for by the people at the November general election. The controller is to take the place of the auditor.

The Craven bill provides that no federal office holder shall be eligible for the place during his term, nor for one year thereafter, and that no county commissioner, county treasurer, prothonotary, register of wills, clerk of court, recorder of deeds, sheriff or district attorney or their chief clerks or deputies shall be eligible to the controllership during their terms or for two years thereafter. The controller is to give bond in the sum of $20,000. The controller is to have general supervision of the fiscal affairs of the county, and to make an annual report, to be printed in such newspapers as he may select. The county controllers are to be paid salaries in accordance with the population of the counties as follows: From 125,000 to 150,000, $3000; from 100,000 to 125,000, $2500. From there the pay is graded down to $1000 for counties having from 50,000 to 60,000 population.

What a sad, sad picture was that painted by the railroad officials for the benefit of the railroad committee when the two-cent fare bill was discussed at an open meeting of the committee. If J. B. Thayer, fourth vice president of the Pennsylvania, was telling the truth when he told the committee what he did the only thing left for the legislature to do, if it passes the two-cent fare bill, is to make an appropriation to the railroad companies in order that they may continue in business. And it may also be necessary to make another appropriation to keep the officials out of the poorhouse.

Mr. Thayer informed the committee of the senate that the passage of the bill would mean that the number of trains would be reduced. Fast trains would be taken off. Suburban passenger rates, now much less than two cents a mile, would be forced up. Preachers will not be allowed to travel for half fare. Freight rates will be advance. And some railroads will have to quit business altogether.

Someone might rise to inquire just here why it was that the railroad companies issued suburban commutation rates in the first place if it was not for the purpose of taking business away from traction companies. And if this is the case, is it not true that the railroad companies will continue their suburban rates in order to retain their suburban business during these distressing times? Somebody is likely to fire this query at the railroad officials when the next meeting is held about a week hence.

One thing seems certain and that is the railroad companies have never been in business purely from philanthropic motives. Their officials are scared to death. They have "called off" Thomas V. Cooper, chairman of the house railroad committee, disapproving of his line of procedure, and Mr. Cooper has allowed things to move along their own way since then.

Bill to Aid Old Soldiers.

Memorial Day exercises will hereafter be carried on in proper style at the expense of the various counties of the state if the senate concurs in the house measure providing that county commissioners shall appropriate annually as much money as may be necessary to each post of the Grand Army of the Republic to defray the expenses of Memorial Day. Heretofore the burden of the Memorial Day exercises has been borne by the Grand Army posts, both in regard to the work in getting up the program and the expenses incurred. The old soldiers are becoming less able each year to meet these expenses.

"If you don't vote you can't hold office." Such will be the case if a bill introduced in the house by Representative Nesbitt, of Northumberland, is passed. In brief, it provides that if a citizen neglects to cast his ballot for three successive elections he shall be disqualified from holding any office of honor or trust in the commonwealth. The measure is in the shape of a joint resolution, and provides for a new section to Article 18 of the constitution. It is also provided that the general assembly shall provide for carrying this into effect by statutes ordering the publication of such delinquents.

A bill regulating trust companies was put in by Representative Esler, of Allegheny. These companies are allowed to do a banking business under certain conditions and restrictions. Trust funds, saving deposits and investments must be kept in separate accounts, and the surplus and undivided profits must be added to until they aggregate one-fourth of the capital stock. No individual shall be permitted to borrow a sum greater than 15 per cent. of the capital stock, no director may borrow more than 10 per cent., and the aggregate loan to directors shall not be more than 25 per cent. The treasurer is not permitted to be an officer or director in any other company of the kind, shall have no other occupation of profit, and shall not deal in stocks. The bill was introduced at the request of the banking department.

Slap At Standard Oil.

The house committee on health and sanitation has served notice upon corporations that it will stand no monkey business. The bill, introduced "by request" by Representative McCord, which, if passed, would wipe out all effective inspection of petroleum, was killed by the health and sanitation committee. If this did not jar the Standard Oil company enough, another bill, introduced by Mr. Hitchcock, of Tioga, may have the desired effect. It provides for a more thorough inspection of oil, and for the appointment of an oil inspector in every county in the state. The present law requiring all refined petroleum and kerosene sold as an illuminant to stand a fire test of not less than 110 degrees will be maintained. The most stringent section is the one providing for a general and compulsory inspection, which the Standard Oil company has been trying to dodge.

Because "beer is becoming a national beverage," according to Representative Garner, of Schuylkill, it should be pure. Mr. Garner has introduced a bill making it unlawful to manufacture or sell anything else than the real thing. No adulterations will be allowed. It is provided that nothing but hops, malt, yeast and water shall enter into its makeup, although a limited use of rice is permitted for the purpose of producing a pale liquid. If any brewer shall use any other ingredient not mentioned in the bill he is to be fined $5000 for each offense, and the department of agriculture is to make periodical inspections to see that the law is observed.

It probably will be another week before the capitol investigating committee is ready to hold open hearings and take testimony. The members of the committee and the ten expert auditors have been hard at work, however. The attorneys and stenographers likewise have been very busy gathering data together. Some of the members have admitted confidentially that from what they already have turned up results that are worth while are certain to follow the investigation.

BAN Q. BARTON.

An Expensive Short Cut.

It will certainly be news to most people, says the London Globe, that New York is a short cut for telegrams between London and Paris and between London and Berlin. However, the fact is vouched for. The messages are received at an agreed address in New York and are immediately passed on for London, Paris or Berlin, as the case may be. The reason for this amazing roundabout to save time is curious. New York time being about six hours behind European time, its wire connections with Europe are almost unoccupied during the London forenoon, while during the same time European wires are often congested. Via New York, therefore, is a "short cut," but an expensive one.

A Monster Carpet.

A notable Axminster carpet has just been completed at the Royal carpet factory, Wilton, for a well known London club. It is entirely hand made and, although woven in one piece, measures over sixty-two feet in length and thirty-five feet in breadth. An immense room over forty feet long had to be especially erected to make it, and thirteen workers were continuously engaged for more than four months in its manufacture.—London Chronicle.

Tonsiline Cures Sore Throat

The throat is one of the most delicate parts of the body. It is also one of the most important, and should be given the best possible care.

The throat is the gateway to the body. The air we breathe, the food we eat, the liquids we drink, all pass through it. It is very easily affected by cold, strain, exposure, etc., and Sore Throat is therefore one of our most common ailments. Strangely enough, it is also one of the most neglected.

Sore Throat is a very serious matter, for the whole system is in danger in consequence of it.

Every Sore Throat patient is a candidate for Tonsilitis, Quinsy, Diphtheria and other serious or fatal diseases, all of which can positively be prevented by the timely cure of the Sore Throat by the use of TONSILINE.

If taken in time a dose or two will do it. TONSILINE is made to cure throat diseases and nothing else. It is the one remedy for this purpose sold largely in the United States. Every user endorses it; every physician, knowing its virtues, commends it.

The one most important thing to remember about TONSILINE is the fact that it really does cure Sore Throat.

All druggists, 25c and 50c bottles.
The Tonsiline Co. Canton, Ohio.

Horses Clipped Right.

We could clip this fellow just as easily as we could your horse, so do not hesitate to bring your animals to us if you wish a first-class job.

F. L. Pierce,
122 Mill Street, Bristol.

We Have Moved
our shop from
315 MILL STREET TO
Wood & Walnut
where we would be pleased to have you call and see us.

NOW is the proper time to have your heater overhauled, or, better still, have a new one installed. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Abdill & Wells,
THE PLUMBERS,
WOOD AND WALNUT STREETS.
3-22-tf

STRICTLY FRESH EGGS GUARANTEED
ALSO the CELEBRATED BEECHNUT CREAMERY BUTTER for sale by
Mrs. Esther R. Minster,
(Successor to Edward Minster.)
12-14-05 572 BATH STREET, BRISTOL

HENRY E. ANCKER,
306 Stock Exchange Bldg
PHILADELPHIA
STOCKS AND BONDS
BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION at the Philadelphia and New York Stock Exchanges.
INVESTMENTS A SPECIALTY.

A GOOD CIGAR
is an enjoyment to any man who smokes. If you want that kind of a cigar call on us as that is the class of goods we handle.
C. C. STRUMFELS
Wholesale and Retail
TOBACCONIST.
311 Mill St., Bristol.

CHARLES HENRY MOON,
Surveyor and Engineer.
Topographical and Farm Surveys. Macadam and Trolley Road Surveys.
WOODBOURNE,
Telephone 31 Y, Langhorne. Bucks Co., Pa
7-19 06-tf

PEIRCE & WILLIAMS' LUMBER YARD
IS WELL STOCKED WITH BUILDING LUMBER OF ALL KINDS AT REASONABLE PRICES.
Mill-work Stair-work Glass, etc.

Dr. C. E. King,
DENTIST,
228 Mill Street, Bristol.
GAS ADMINISTERED

EMERGENCIES
Sickness, Fire, Burglars ARE REALITIES
ANTICIPATE THEM—HAVE YOU A TELEPHONE?
USE THE BELL

F. E. Compton, District Mgr. Trenton District, Trenton, N. J.

Financial Statement of Bristol Borough

FOR THE YEAR ENDING FEBRUARY 28, 1907.

RECEIPTS

Tax of 1906, collected first sixty days,	$16,038 08	
Delinquent tax of 1906	2,019 97—	$17,058 05
Borough proportion of liquor licenses		1,086 00
Temporary loan from Bank		1,000 00
RENTS.		
Mill street wharf, Del. Riv. Nav. Co.,	$ 600 00	
Market street wharf, Wm. E. Doron,	50 00	
Franklin street wharf, Wm. Wilson est.	10 00	
Pond street wharf, Wm. Downing	10 00	
Lafayette St. wharf, half rent, Bell est.	5 00	
Sewer rents	102 00	
P. R. R., Pond street siding	25 00—	$802 00
SUNDRIES.		
Automobile fines	$730 00	
Thos. L. Leedom Co., share of drain	480 72	
Wm. H. Grundy & Co., " "	480 72	
E. T. Steel & Co., " "	480 72	
Bristol Improvement Co., " "	480 72	
Del. & Atlantic Tel. and Tel. Co., tax on poles for year 1906	104 25	
Permits	147 25	
Wm. H. Grundy & Co., iron pipe	98 41	
Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, one half net amt. 2 per cent on Foreign Fire Ins. Co.	70 87	
Second Ward Hose Co., returned appropriation for 1906	50 00	
Bristol Iron and Steel Co., counsel fees, etc.	50 00	
License for Colonial Theatre to Oct. 1, 1907	50 00	
Standard Tel. & Tel. Co., pole rent for 1905	22 02—	$3,386 28
Balance on hand Feb. 28, 1906		3,680 44
Total		$26,957 77

EXPENDITURES

Commission to Tax Collector		$ 300 60
Temporary loan paid	$1,000 00	
Interest on loan	5 84—	1,005 84
Interest on $9000 Borough bonds	300 00	
State Tax	34 20—	$ 894 20
STREETS AND HIGHWAYS.		
Labor	$1,799 27	
Macadamizing Jefferson Ave., on ac.	1,850 00	
Hauling	716 35	
Macadamizing Washington street	511 38	
Crushed stone	836 87	
Freight	261 07	
Iron Pipe	205 28	
Crossing stone	175 80	
Material	183 16	
Crossing plates	112 42	
Lumber	66 28	
Hardware	21 85	
Repairing roller	21 25	
Blacksmithing	4 62—	6,069 20
Filbert Paving and Construction Co.		3,751 62
Charles A. Allen, professional services		770 98
J. M. Whitman, "		164 16
POLICE.		
Officers' salaries	$3,686 24	
Clothing	188 60	
Police telephone	108 00	
Coal at Town Hall	49 76	
Supplies	57 08—	$4,034 67
FIRE PROTECTION.		
Bristol Fire Co., No. 1	$ 650 00	
Amuries H. H. & L. Co., No. 2	860 00	
Good Will Hose Co., No. 3	300 00	
Second and Fourth Wards	100 00	
New hose	640 00	
Paid on acct. new chemical	487 20	
Supplies	289 59	
Superintendent of Fire Alarm	187 50	
Chief and Assistant Chief	120 00	
Freight on new chemical	21 00—	$2,945 48
HEALTH, SANITARY AND POOR.		
Removal of garbage	$ 690 00	
Relief and burial of of poor	53 97—	$ 743 97
SUNDRIES.		
Lights	$4,513 05	
Printing	767 65	
Gilkeson & James, prof. services	187 50	
Orders drawn by Board of Health	148 53	
Building Inspector's fees	109 00	
Incidentals	76 79	
Firemen's Relief Association	70 87	
Surveying	54 00	
Copy of Assessment	80 00	
Cleaning Council Chamber	12 00	
Cleaning Town Hall	10 25—	$5,965 68
SALARIES.		
Clerk	$ 250 00	
Treasurer	150 00	
Borough Attorneys	50 00	
Care of Town Clock	25 00—	$475 00
Balance, cash on hand Feb. 28, 1907		$356 48
Total		$26,957 77

STATEMENT OF DUPLICATE, 1906.

To balance unpaid duplicate		$2,082 52
By amounts collected by Tax Collector	$2,019 97	
By remits	062 55	
	$2,082 52	$2,082 52

LIABILITIES.

Borough Bonds	$9,000 00
Balance due C. T. Eastburn on contract	188 00

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand	$356 48
Philadelphia, Bristol & Trenton Street Railway Co., due as per agreement	68 98

All of which is respectfully submitted,

H. H. H. POOLE, Treasurer.

Examined vouchers produced, compared and found correct. Balance due by Treasurer, $356.48.

JAMES WRIGHT,
C. L. ANDERSON,
G. L. WILLIAMS,
MARTIN J. FALLON,
JOHN J. KILCOYNE,
Committee on Finance.

HATS Trimmed Free of Charge

Lit Brothers
THIS STORE CLOSES DAILY AT 5.30 P. M.
MARKET FILBERT EIGHTH SEVENTH Philadelphia
WE DELIVER ALL GOODS FREE BY OUR DAILY WAGON SERVICE TO
Bristol, Croydon, Bridgewater, Eddington, Cornwells, Andalusia, Torresdale, Holmesburg, Bustleton, Somerton and Byberry, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays to Grundy's Corner, Newportville, Flushing, Hulmeville, Edenton, Langhorne Manor, Langhorne and Midway, and on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays to Bloomdale, Edgely, Tullytown and Emilie.

A Splendid Representation of the New Spring Styles In
Women's and Misses' Tailored Garments
Distinctively Stylish Suits, Skirts and Coats. Graceful In Line, Perfect In Fit and Offered at Unmatchably Low Prices

Women's Spring Suits $18.50
VERY SMART NEW MODELS THAT REPRESENT GOOD $25.00 VALUES.
Suits that are beautifully tailored and perfect-fitting. Made of excellent quality serge in black and the new shades of golden brown and navy blue; also in nobby gray mixtures. Three of the most approved styles in those—Eton Jackets with all the new style touches—three-button cutaway effects, single-breasted, buttoning through, with extra pique vest; flat pockets and high breast pocket; shaped mannish collar, full length sleeves—Jaunty hip-length jackets, plain fitted, trimmed with stitched cluster straps; shaped and mannish collar trimmed with contrasting color broadcloth. These coats full lined with soft finished satin. The skirts are up-to-date pla

the hands of the committee. Delegations of manufacturers, labor organizations, and child labor associations were present. The hearing started at four o'clock in the afternoon and continued until ten at night, with an hour's intermission for supper. Representatives of the Pennsylvania Child Labor Committee and Chief Factory Inspector Delaney had several wordy clashes. Joseph R. Grundy and William V. Leech, of Bristol, were present and presented arguments to the committee.

It has been many years when there has been such big delegations of people in Harrisburg who have come hither in the interest of pending legislation. The hotels are crowded and capitol is overrun. Even my little bill which repeals the mercantile license tax has drawn to this city delegations of grocers and trade associations from all over the State, who are urging the passage of the bill. JOSEPH S. THOMAS.

Andalusia Philosophy.

Mr. Carroll is seriously ill, also William Randall and Mrs. Drake.

Mr. Eastman is so much better it is hoped he will soon be able to preach again.

We have had a visit from our friend, Penns Manor. We were, we believe, equally pleased with each other.

Annett VanBuren says that when any one comes to the door and asks for Dr. VanBuren she says, "You mean Dr. VanBuren of yore!" She also says "The library was built only for books and they have everything in it."

Mr. Hazlitt he says without any tricks a half dozen eggs are the same as six. And remember this, said Mr. Walton, never to eat them without some salt on. And if it's a rooster, said Mr. Meade, it will crow in your stomach, it will indeed. But if it's a hen, said Mr. Starkey, it will cackle for sure, it will, now mark me.

Cleopatra says she was born to please
And wrote us a letter to that effect,
In hieroglyphics which we read with ease
And could not find a sentence to correct
She says she'll give us millions if we please.
If her for our heroine we will select.
And tell the dreadful secret of her power
The beautiful though quickly fading flower.

Her hair she says, is wonderful as night,
A veil as it were drawn around the stars,
Her eyes are Venus' morn and evening light,
Her lifted brow is Jupiter, her nose is Mars,
Her mouth is the ever changing moon, so bright,
Her voice is sweeter than those sweets in jars.
Search from Andalusia to Samatra
There is none so lovely Cleopatra.

"Handsome is that handsome does," remember,
Said Mary Carroll when she wrote to us,
I'm prettier than roses in December
But of such things I never make a fuss.
How old I am I just now disremember
But I'll be older some time soon I guess.
And better too, although I'm very good,
I'll be your heroine, that's understood."

Doing Better.

In the opinion of the Bristol correspondent of the Doylestown Democrat the Bristol and Trenton Trolley Line under the new management has been doing somewhat better, but the service is far from satisfactory. Vexatious delays and interruptions to travel still continue to be entirely too frequent.

It is unfortunate that this line, which might be one of the best paying in the country if it gave the service it did when first started, should turn out to be such a disappointment to those willing and anxious to patronize it.

The jury in the Fell divorce case returned a verdict yesterday morning in favor of the respondent, refusing the divorce.

In the evening a solo by Dr. Charles Blaker and a recitation by Miss Katharine Bunnell were followed by a speech on the "Education of Our Boys and Girls," by L. W. Lighty. In her essay on Education Miss Lowrie emphasized the importance of more stringent enforcement of the laws on "Compulsory Education." A Quartette consisting of Mrs. Lukens, Miss Lowrie, Messrs. Harry Lukens and William Pike, Sr., was obliged to furnish an encore. "The Peach and How to Grow It," was the subject of a highly entertaining speech by Dr. Funk. He referred to the existence of recognized fruit belts in our land, enumerating same and imputing to each he named a variety, or varieties of fruit peculiar to its soil and atmospheric conditions. Following this came a solo by Dr. Charles Blaker and Harry Lukens, also a recitation by Miss Scott, which closed the proceedings of Monday.

A solo by Miss Lillian Murray opened the exercises of Tuesday morning. Talks on "Potato Culture," by Dr. Funk and "Personal Experience with Lime and Legumes," by J. W. Bruckart were fused with questions and general discussions of interest to farmers.

In the afternoon music by the Misses Bennett was followed by "Pruning, Fertilizing and Thinning," by Dr. Funk; piano solo by Helen Knight; the "Farmer's Cow and How to Make Her Profitable," by L. W. Lighty, in which he advised the keeping of pure bred stock only, intimating also, that brain toil might be found to be profitable to the dairyman.

A short talk on "Success With Poultry in Limited Quarters," by J. W. Bruckart was appreciated as he dealt more particularly with the diseases of fowl—cholera, gaps, etc. For gaps he recommended the "scattering of air slack lime under the hen, which she will inhale, thus loosening gap worm in wind pipe and forcing her to sneeze it out." For other diseases he advocated "isolating the fowl that gave notice of suspicious symptoms." Music by Miss Wildman and Mrs. Simons closed the afternoon's proceedings.

Tuesday evening witnessed the largest crowd that ever gathered in P. O. S. of A. Hall. The meeting was opened with music by Miss Charlotte Walls Simons. Then came an interesting little talk by L. W. Lighty on "Making a Home on the Farm." He contended that nothing was too good for the farmer's home and it should be swimming in comfort and joy. "For," he said, "he that lives in his own fields and the habitation that God has given him should enjoy true peace." Music by the Nichols Quartette of young men made a big hit as did also the music of Miss Belle Scott. The recitation by Miss Ida Bright and essay by Miss Mary Barber were very fine. But the speech "Birds and Insects," by Dr. Funk made the "hit" of the Institute. It was all funny stories that kept the audience in a constant upheaval. Following this came a reading by Miss Bertha Muschert also an elaborate discourse by T. S. Simons in which he embroidered in eloquent style the remarks of previous speakers, and told many funny stories. Music by the Nichols Quartette ended the Farmers Institute at Cornwells. A series of meetings long to be remembered by Cornwells folk. Inestimably valuable as they were to the reflective scientific farmer, no less meritorious were they in the delightful entertainment they afforded the wives and children and friends of our sinewy horticulturists.

"Sights and sounds,
Nor rural sights alone, but rural sounds
Exhilarate the spirit and restore
The tone of languid nature."

The Judge Uses Forceful Language.

Judge W. B. Simmons, of Fincastle, Va., told the reporter that L. & M. Paint was used on his residence in 1883 and held its color 21 years; he furthermore said that 8 years ago he was induced to use another paint and is sorry he did, because the other paint didn't make good. The Judge will now always use L. & M., because he knows if any defect exists in L. & M. Paint the house will be repainted for nothing.

The L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. Paint wear like iron for 10 to 15 years.

Actual cost of L. & M. about $1.20 per gallon.

Donations of L. & M. made to churches.

Sold by Fred Leibfroid, Bristol.

William Webster and children spent Sunday at Holmeville with relatives.

The members of the Union Sunday school are practicing their Easter carols.

Miss Grace Deardorff and Miss Elizabeth Cope were the guests of Mrs. William Davis on Monday.

Miss Elizabeth Vandegrift spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. William Moran, at Wissinoming.

Wooden Wedding at Trevose.

A surprise was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Comly Randall, at Trevose, Saturday evening, upon the occasion of their fifth wedding anniversary. A delightful time was had by those who assembled to celebrate the occasion and a good supper was partaken of by the guests.

Those present were William Randall, Misses Gertrude and Sara Randall, Dr. Swindells, Miss Jennie Orr, Philadelphia; Mrs. Martha McMullen, Ivyland; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Chambers, Doylestown; Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, John Summers, Miss Anna Summers, Bustleton; Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell, Miss Laura Mitchell, Langhorne; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Carter, Mr. and Mrs. William Hawkins, Wilmer Martindale, Mr. and Mrs. William Osborne, Miss Anna Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Buckman, Byberry; Mr. and Mrs. George Martindale Watson, Sanna and Emily Martindale, Trevose; Miss Mary Sterner, Grant Sterner, Alvin Walton, Elwood Moyer, Miss Mamie Long, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Sickel, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Dolton, Richard Dolton, Misses Mary and Mabel Dolton, John Barber, Miss Mary Barber, Thomas Randall, Deborah Randall, Charles Randall, Trevose; Mr. and Mrs. Chalkley Stackhouse, Mr. and Mrs Isaac Tomlinson, Horsham; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Crossdale, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sickel, Miss Reba Carter, Misses Gertrude and Miriam Tomlinson, Somerton; Harry Cornell, Miss Anna Cornell, Newtown.

Fire at the Emilie School.

A fire occurred at the Emilie public school on last Thursday. The roof of the building was destroyed and for a while it was feared that the entire school would be destroyed, but a volunteer force succeeded in saving it. The pupils were quickly dismissed without disorder as soon as the fire was discovered.

Delinquent Taxpayers Fined.

John Chambers, Charles Chambers, Edward Cooper and Seymour Johnson, of Yardley, were arrested by Constable Wist Saturday, for neglecting to pay their borough and school taxes, upon warrants issued by Justice of the Peace Robinson. The defendants upon being given a hearing decided to pay the taxes and costs and were discharged.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of the members of America Hose, Hook and Ladder Co., No. 2, of Bristol, held on Tuesday evening, March 5, 1907, the following resolutions of respect, regarding the death of Allen L. Garwood were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God in his wise providence to remove from among us our fellow member, Allen L. Garwood, we bow in humble submission to His Divine will, knowing that He doeth all things well. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Allen L. Garwood, the Company loses one of its beloved and esteemed members, who always had the best interest of the Company at heart.

Resolved, That the Company extend its sincere sympathy to the family in this their hour of bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased member and that they be printed in the Bristol newspapers.

H. H. H. POOLE
FRANK T. CHAMBERS
H. G. YOUNG
Committee.

Notice.

The Comrades of H. Clay Beatty Post, No. 73, G. A. R., are requested to meet at the Post Room on Saturday, March 9th, at 1.30 p. m. fully equipped, to attend the funeral of our deceased Past Commander, Allen L. Garwood.

ALBERT SMITH, Commander.
C. F. LIPPINCOTT, Adjutant.

Rev. Charles J. Keevil, D. D.,
Speaker at the Men's Meeting at the Baptist Church next Sunday.

S. Holme Harrison served on the grand jury at Doylestown last week.

Mrs. Amanda Brown had the misfortune to fall and break one of his ribs.

Howard Roberts, who is employed in Camden, N. J., spent Sunday in town.

Wilmer Johnson, of Bristol, was visiting relatives in town on Sunday morning.

Miss Clara Force, of Bristol, was calling at the home of H. H. Magill on Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Smith, of Pottstown, was a recent visitor at the home of Alexander Crosson.

Mrs. Martie Vansant, of Fox Chase, spent Tuesday with James T. Vansant and family.

Mrs. John Geil, of Rutledge, spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer B. Hibbs.

Jonathan Clayton, of Bethayres, was calling on friends in town on Wednesday afternoon of last week.

Charles Vansant, of Philadelphia, was visiting his grandparents, 'Squire and Mrs. Joseph Keen last week.

J. Carl Hibbs and Lawrence Gilbert spent a few days last week in Doylestown and while there attended court.

George Bancroft and his mother moved from Bristol into one of Ewald Reetz's houses on Trenton avenue, on Friday.

Miss Helen Johnson, of Bristol, was the guest of her aunt, Miss Gertrude Johnson, on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Benjamin Tharp and Fredrick, of Philadelphia, were the guests of Joseph Williams and family on Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Alexander Crosson was visiting at the home of her son-in-law, Edward Willett and family in Trenton, on Saturday.

Mrs. Stauffer, of Kent county, Maryland, who has been visiting her brother, Rev. Robert H. Comly and family has returned home.

Charles Bilger ran the milk wagon a few days last week for his brother, Edward, who went to Doylestown, to listen to the proceedings of the court.

Mrs. George C. Soby, Mrs. Sarah Roberts and William Roberts and son, Willie, spent Sunday with Mrs. Hannah McKenna and family in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Edward McElwee and sons, Edward and Walter, and daughter, Serena, were in Philadelphia on Tuesday attending the funeral of her nephew, Clarence Doran.

Mr. and Mrs. William Weidler, Misses Anna Nicholas and Anna Keiser, of Bristol and Thomas Henry, of Harrisburg, were the guests of A. L. Dunlap and family on Sunday.

Miss Grace Illick was visiting Miss Mabel Sheppard, a teacher, and her brother, Raymond, a student of Williamson School, from Saturday afternoon until Monday.

Mrs. Laura Kirk and W. Kirk MacCorkle, who are spending the winter in Philadelphia, spent Sunday at their home here and Miss Louise Helmkey, of Philadelphia, was their guest.

The Epworth League, of the M. E. Church, held their regular monthly business meeting at the parsonage on Monday evening. After the business was transacted ice cream and cake were served.

Fish Direct From the Sea.

George L. Horn receives direct from the sea every day consignments of salt water fish. Sea bass, flounders and weak fish from the ocean a few hours after they are caught. Cleaned and delivered to any part of the town. 5-17-tf

THE NEGROES.

Taking as his subject "The White Man's Burden," or "Our Negroes and Indians," Prof. Earl Barnes, in University Extension lecture, here, last Thursday night, discussed the race question in a very frank manner. He showed by pertinent illustrations of conditions in this country, Hayti and Liberia, that the negroes are not fitted for self government and spoke of the immensity of the responsibility of the white race in assuming the burden of the colored and other less highly civilized races. The problem in America, he said, is more difficult than with the British, as here there is daily intercourse with the less intellectual races. He dwelt upon the change of sentiment toward the negroes as the result of 37 years of suffrages, which has shown them unfit for exercising that right, and told of the difficulties to be experienced in training mentally and morally a race only a few generations removed from the jungle. He declared that expatriation, segregation or amalgamation are impossible under existing conditions. "No solutions," he concluded, "is apparent. We must wait. We should train the negro to definite industrial prosperity under white leadership. And yet, while we have this problem on our hands, we are reaching out for more people of the same kind. The best thing we can do is—let the black man alone."

BETTER SEWERAGE.

Public opinion seems to have brought about a condition devoutly hoped for by the residents. Superintendent Thomas, who recently took charge of the sewerage plant, says he will have the faulty filter beds rebuilt and put in excellent shape as soon as the weather permits. Up to this time it appears that the greatest trouble with the plant has been the defective, almost worthless beds.

GET TROLLEY FENDERS.

Testimony in the Leedom damage case here, this week, has stirred up some of the residents to the necessity of having trolley cars operating in the town secure fenders, which will prove to some degree a protection against loss of life. None of the cars carry the fenders at the present time although it is stipulated in the franchises granted. Council may take action on the matter—if it don't forget.

INVENTORIES FILED.

Inventories have been filed fixing the value of the personal property in the following estates: Levi Shellenberger, late of East Rockhill township, $55,590.34; Phoebe Righter, late of Buckingham township, $136.10; Amy J. Hulands, late of Doylestown township, fixing the value of personal property at $142 50.

A Safe and Sure Cough Cure.
Kemp's Balsam
Does not contain Opium, Morphine, or any other narcotic or "habit-forming" drug.
There is no Narcotic in Kemp's Balsam.
Nothing of a poisonous or harmful character enters into its composition.
This clean and pure cough cure cures coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.
It has saved thousands from consumption.
It has saved thousands of lives.
A 25c. bottle contains 40 doses.
At all druggists', 25c., 50c. and $1.
Don't accept anything else.

one new member, Pierson M. Candy having been re-elected for three years. The first meeting for the new year was held on Monday.

There will be a special meeting of the members of the Bucks County Country Club held in Room 700, No. 1001 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, this afternoon to nominate officers to serve for the ensuing year and four governors to serve three years.

Thanks to prompt assistance and very efficient management of the chemical engine by the "volunteers," the fire in the chimney at Dr. James B. Candy's, on Friday, was quickly mastered. For the kind assistance the members of the family are very grateful.

Fallsington Items.

George Leigh has been quite ill.

Eva Atkinson has been visiting Bertha Richards.

Palmer Watson, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday here.

Samuel C. Moon recently purchased a fine team of black driving horses.

Henry W. Comfort and wife has been spending some time at Atlantic City.

Miss Emma Hamilton, teacher of the grammar room, was called home on account of the sickness of her mother.

Fred Dyer, of Norristown, has been superintending the removal of the shop near here, which the John T. Dyer Co. left after finishing their contract with the P. R. R. Co., at this place last summer.

Morrisville rural free delivery route, No. 2, started for the first on the 16th. While the greater part of the route is through Lower Makefield township, many of the patrons formerly received mail at the Falls postoffice.

Penn Valley Pencil Notes.

LeRoy Selby, of Trenton, was a Sunday visitor at Nathan L. Tigers'.

Miss Lillian Browett, of Philadelphia, has been visiting at John W. White's.

George Bruton has been confined to the house from the effects of a bad fall on the ice at his home.

Miss Carrie E. Mook, of Elkins Park, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Tigar for a few days last week.

Merrill Sickles, of Trenton, was visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Sickels from Friday to Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pancoast were recent visitors at the home of Mr. Pancoast's sister Mrs. Robert Cottam, Florence, N. J.

Misses Edna Wilkes and Helen Lefferts and William B. White, pupils and Miss Elsie Leas, teacher, represented our school at the Institute held at Fallsington.

Mr. and Mrs. David B. Daley have moved to the Inter-State Fair farm, Trenton. Mr. Daley has been employed there for a long time by Clarence E. Quintin, the well known horseman and is retained by Fred Margerum the present owner.

Interesting Emilie Items.

The Independent Euchre Club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert LaRue, Wednesday evening. Prizes were won by Mrs. Benjamin Larzalere and Wesley Blinn.

George Lynn is appointed delegate to Harrisburg this month in the interest of the American Road Improvement Company. Mr. Lynn is one of four men selected from Pennsylvania.

The lecture by Rev. W. T. Johnston, of the First Baptist Church of Bristol, given in the Emilie Church on Monday night was well attended. The subject, "Seeing the World Through a Knothole," proved both amusing and instructive. The pastor was assisted by the choir from the M. E. Church of Bristol. Quite a neat sum was realized.

The largest searchlight in the world is in Berlin.

Harry Chedister, of Titusville, called on relatives here last Sunday.

Mrs. Theodore Sterling spent last Friday with relatives in Bordentown.

John E. Brooks has discontinued his studies at the Rider-Moore-Stewart Schools, Trenton.

Mrs. Jacob Scarborough and Mrs. J. T. Seidensticker spent last Wednesday with William Stillwell and family, Blawenburg, N. J.

Miss Mary Seidensticker is Christian Endeavor leader next Sunday evening. Topic: "Lessons from the Patriarchs. II Abraham."

A business meeting of the Christian Endeavor, also a meeting of the trustees of the Chapel, were held at the home of J. F. Seidensticker last Monday evening.

A very pleasant birthday surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. John Neely at their home on Thursday evening, February 28th; the birthday of the former being the day preceding and of the latter the day following the surprise. The evening was pleasantly spent in various games and social intercourse, after which refreshments were served. After singing a number of hymns in which all heartily joined, the guests departed to their homes wishing their host and hostess many happy returns of the day. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Scarborough, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Greenlee, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Seidensticker, Mr. and Mrs. John Updyke, Mr. and Mrs. John Neely, Misses Jennie Greenlee, E. Berry, Margaret Greenlee, Mary Seidensticker, Mary Neely, Edna Robinson, David Moore, Raymond Seidensticker, Arthur and Fred Greenlee, George B. Broer, Edward Scarborough, Charley Ely and Harry W. Sterling.

Horses Clipped.

Horse clipping done in the very best manner and at cheapest rates. Patton's old stables, foot of Radcliffe street, or leave order at barber shop, 122 Mill street.

Don't Neglect It

It is a serious mistake to neglect a weak heart. It is such a short step to chronic heart disease. When you notice irregularity of action, occasioning short breath, palpitation, fluttering, pain in chest or difficulty in lying on left side, your heart needs help—a strengthening tonic. There is no better remedy than Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. Its strengthening influence is felt almost at once.

"I have used 10 bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and can truthfully say it has done me more good than anything I have ever used, and I have tried nearly everything that I know of. The doctor who attended me asked me what I was taking and I told him Dr. Miles Heart Cure, he said it was not going to do me any good, but it did. I have not taken any for a year now, and while there is occasionally a slight symptom of the old trouble, it is not enough for me to continue the use of the medicine. If I should get worse I would know what to do, Take Dr. Miles' Heart Cure as I did before. I consider myself practically cured of my heart trouble." E. H. DUNNAM, Livingston, Texas.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

QUALITY is sewn into *every* seam in *every* suit made by the International Tailoring Co. of New York and Chicago. It is the basis on which their reputation has been built. Quality means—perfect workmanship—style and enduring fabric—fit and precision of all details. Quality means *everything*. With International *everything* is done right. Call and see our enormous range of new and stylish fabrics. Let *us* take your measure—the International will guarantee the quality.

THE RELIABLE STORE,
SINGER BROTHERS,
Successors to J. S. Singer,
317-319 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.
Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Gents' Furnishings.

CLOTHING.

If we could only make the Men and Boys of Bristol understand the value of the goods we are offering at about wholesale prices, you would hurry so to get in first it would hurry us to wait on you.

$15.00 Suits, $12.00.
$12.00 Suits, $ 9.60.
$10.00 Suits, $ 8.00

We would like to see the customers get these suits, but all are welcome. Be quick before they are all gone.

JOHNSON BROTHERS
MILL AND WOOD STREETS, BRISTOL

The Bucks County Gazette.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Mrs. Frank Musnuff is ill at her home on Lafayette street.

James Bennett has been ill at his home on Mill street.

Howard Douglass, of Doylestown, paid Bristol a visit last Tuesday.

Miss Carolyn G. Minster was visiting at Langhorne on last Tuesday.

Harry Illingworth, of New York City, is visiting his parents on Elm street.

The ferryboat William E. Doron was taken to the city last Friday for annual inspection.

A masquerade skating carnival was held at the Colonial Skating Rink on Wednesday evening.

The Sons of Temperance will give a supper in Pythian Hall on Saturday evening, March 23.

Philip Murphy was badly scalded on the left arm at the dye house at Steel's mill on last Friday.

Miss Marian Stuckert, who has been seriously ill at a Philadelphia hospital, is now convalescing.

Postmaster E. W. Minster has been at Atlantic City for the past week for the benefit of his health.

The Business Men's Association held their regular meeting in Mechanics Hall on Wednesday evening.

A number of new looms were started at Steel's mill last week and employment given to about fifty more people.

William M. Remine has rented the McBride property on Dorrance street and will remove thereto on April 1st

The Columbia came up the river on Tuesday, being her first appearance since the river has been so full of ice.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright, of Pittsburg, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stuckert the early part of this week.

The Weavers' Union has removed its headquarters from W. L. Bell's cigar store on Pond street to Forester's Hall.

Edward O'Kee, of Philadelphia, was the guest of Mrs. Mary Stradling, of Lafayette street, over Saturday and Sunday.

The Algonquin second bowling team went to Trenton on Wednesday evening and played the Fischer team on those alleys.

Mrs. Thomas H. Snelson, who has been visiting her parents and friends in England since last December has returned to Bristol.

Anthony Shores, the huckster, has purchased a cart and will engage in the carting business as soon as the spring weather sets in.

John L. Hibbs has an attractive advertisement in this week's issue calling attention to the La France shoe for women, for which he is agent

Mrs John W. Booz, of Lafayette street, fell down the cellar steps at her home on Tuesday and bruised herself very badly. No bones were broken.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bristol postoffice: J. Butler, Frank Caughtmann, Dr. J. Ri, Cliford, Harvey Shumac, G. W. Zilly.

The annual financial statement of the borough will be found on the first page of this issue of the Gazette. It makes good reading for the taxpayer

James O'Donnell, of Garden street, who has been ill with pneumonia for some time past, has gone on a visit for several weeks to friends at Manayunk.

Clifford Watt, son of Assessor A. L. Watt, of Dorrance street, was badly burned at the rolling mill on Friday last and is now in the hands of a physician.

It was reported on Wednesday that a night crew would hereafter be employed on the ferryboat William E. Doron, which will make all night trips hereafter.

James Harkins, son of Thomas Harkins of Pond street, was badly burned at the rolling mill on Tuesday by a bar of hot iron becoming wrapped about his neck.

John Smiley has rented the "yellow house" farm belonging to the Johnson estate on the Newportville road and will remove with his family thereto this month.

John J. Tyrol, who has been operating the old Harkins coal stand on Buckley street has gone out of business and will hereafter devote his entire time to the express trade.

Singer Brothers are making extensive preparations for the opening of their new store adjoining their present site, where they will have a complete line of shoes, hats, caps, etc.

John Ziesel, who has operated the old Blackwood bakery on Mill street for several years past, has sold out his fixtures, etc., to a party of Greeks and will remove to Philadelphia.

A supper for the benefit of the Wood street A. M. E. Church will be given on Thursday evening, March 14th, at the residence of Mrs. Hannah Walker, 309 Walnut street.

On Monday afternoon considerable anxiety was aroused for the safety of three daring skaters who were following the ice bust down the river at a distance of about two hundred yards.

Mrs. Harvey Hetherington and daughter left Bristol last Saturday for New Haven, Conn., where they will remain for a few weeks with Mrs Hetherington's husband who is in poor health.

The wagon belonging to the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company was struck by a train near Tullytown on last Friday afternoon and completely demolished. The driver escaped serious injury.

America Hose, Hook and Ladder Co., No. 2, is making great preparations for its fair which will commence in their new fire house on April 5th and continue until the 22d. See ad. elsewhere in this issue.

The public in general is respectfully invited to inspect the handsome new fire house of America Hose, Hook and Ladder Co., No. 2, during the coming week. The building will be open every afternoon and evening.

The date of the celebration of the 50th anniversary of No. 1 Fire Company has been changed from the original date to April 9th. Elaborate plans have been made for a gala time and a large crowd is expected to be present.

During the past week Charles A. Wilson, real estate agent, has sold for Ernest Lawrence, property 405 Dorrance street, to Nicola Cuccarese for $1850, and for Jesse O. Thomas, property 607 Radcliffe street, to Mrs. Sarah C. Tomlinson, for $3800.

In the individual bowling tournament at the Riverside alleys, which has been in progress several weeks, Harry Green won from Chester Callahan on Tuesday night. The score at the end of the three games was tie at 501 but Green won on the throw off.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bessonett, residing on Trenton avenue, was badly burned last week by pulling a pan of hot candy off the stove, the contents splashing over her face and hands. The same child was severely burned about a year ago by her clothing catching on fire, her dress being saturated with gasoline at the time. The little one is improving now.

A narrow escape from a serious conflagration was averted on Wednesday evening by the prompt action of William Stetson, who carried a blazing couch from the residence of Howard Walton on Cedar street. Mr. Walton's daughter struck a match to light the lamp and the head flew off, setting fire to the fringe of the couch. The piece of furniture was in a blaze in an instant, but by the prompt action of willing hands no serious damage was done.

The following items of interest to some of the lovers of the old game of basket ball is taken from a Poughkeepsie paper: "New York played Poughkeepsie to a standstill on Saturday night. After ten minutes of play the score was 8-5 in favor of Poughkeepsie when "Sandy" Shields and "Kid" Abadie went in for New York and the Blockett brothers for the home team. At the end of the first half the score was tie at 15, but New York won out by the score of 39 to 15, shutting out Poughkeepsie in the last half."

Carl E. Wilton and family have removed to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Jennie Smirl, of Mulberry street, is suffering with the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kunkel, of Baltimore, Md., are visiting Mrs. H. Simpson, Edgely.

Mrs. William Bailey, of Dorrance street, has been on the sick list for the past fortnight.

Mrs. E. W. Minster and daughter, Clarissa, were at the Seaside, Atlantic City, last Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Anna Schaffer and Miss Florence Minster spent a part of last week at Pottstown, the guest of Mrs. Harry Smith.

George Leigh, the local representative of the Public Service Corporation of N. J., is confined to the house with an attack of appendicitis.

A number of young people of Bristol are making preparations for a playlet entitled "Miss Topsyturvy," which will be given in the near future.

Arthur Rue, familiarly known as "Mocky," was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital, Philadelphia, on Monday suffering with an attack of appendicitis.

Postmaster E. W. Minster, who has been suffering with an attack of tic-douloreux left Bristol last Friday for Atlantic City. He is domiciled at the Seaside.

It is rumored that one of the popular employees of the Corona Kid Works who resides on Trenton avenue will take a bride unto himself on the 18th of this month.

George L. Horn and David Fenton were visitors at Atlantic City over Sunday as guests of Postmaster E. W. Minster, of Bristol, who is registered at the Seaside Hotel.

Rev. W. T. Johnston ate a 7 cent supper in Bristol last night and afterwards delivered an address at Spring City to the Horsemen's Association of Chester county at half past nine.

John Crooket, who was a witness at a case in court at Doylestown on Monday, was greatly surprised upon returning home to find the house empty. The whereabouts of his wife is unknown.

Miss Nellie Wright, of Lafayette street, was given a surprise postal and handkerchief shower on last Saturday the occasion being her birthday anniversary. She was the recipient of a number of handkerchiefs and about sixty postals.

A meeting of the members of the Algonquin Club was held on last Friday evening to place in nomination officers to be elected at the annual meeting of the club on Monday evening, April 1st. The following nominations were made: Joseph R Grundy, president; Howard I. James and Benjamin S Johnson, vice presidents; H. H. H. Poole, secretary; James H. Brooks, treasurer and E. W. Minster, George W. Strauser, John J. Tyrol and Franklin Gilkeson, Members of Board of Governors.

The committee appointed to purchase an ambulance for the use of the people of Bristol, have attended to that duty and bought from Fulton & Walker, the Philadelphia manufacturers, an up-to-date one costing $75.00. It has ball bearing axles, rubber tires, gong, brake and all the necessary equipments of a first class vehicle. The ambulance will be ready for delivery about the first of April. There yet remains a little over $100 to be raised and persons who have not contributed can do so by sending amount to any member of the committee.

Council Proceedings.

The new Council met for organization last Monday evening.

The first business to claim the attention of the body was the drawing of seats. Upon motion of George W. Strauser, the privilege was given to James Wright, the oldest member of Council to make the selection of his seat previous to the drawing. Mr. Wright chose the same seat he occupied at the previous session. Mr. Strauser in his remarks upon granting Mr. Wright the privilege spoke of his long and faithful service of more than a quarter of a century in Council.

On motion the same rules that governed the preceding council were adopted.

The following borough officers were elected: President of Council, Josiah M. Owen; Clerk and Treasurer, H. H. H. Poole, Corporation Counsel, Gilkeson & James, Surveyor, Franklin Gilkeson; Chief of Police, Charles Saxton; Pound Keeper, Charles Saxton.

Council is composed of the following members:

First ward—James Wright, George W. Strauser, William K. Fine and Dr. Joseph deB Abbott.

Second ward—Gustav A. Rathke, Joseph R. Grundy, George W. Buckley and Griffith L. Williams.

Third ward—Edward Boeding, John J. Kilcoyne, Dr. A. S. Wilson and Calvin E. Kelly.

Fourth ward—John B. Magee, Manus J. Sweeney, P. J. Dougherty and Martin V. Fallon.

Fifth ward—J. M. Owen, Abram Wilson, Louis Spring and C. L. Anderson.

Meeting of the School Board.

The regular monthly meeting of the public school board was held in the directors' room in the high school building on Wednesday evening. The directors present were: H. S. Rue, E. H. Foster, Harry Ancker, William Booz, W. G. Buckman, John Wear, Patrick Barrett, Bernard Boyle and Doron Green. In the absence of the president Doron Green was called to the chair.

The treasurer reported having received $150.00 from the tax collector and $13.00 for tuition from non-residents. The available balance in treasury is $4802.83.

The supply committee reported having purchased four drums in compliance with instructions received at last meeting. The arrangement of the seats in one of the primary rooms in the Bath street building has been changed with most gratifying results. The extension phone has been installed in the Superintendent's office. The Superintendent reported as follows: Number enrolled, 1001; greatest number present, 906, least number present 705; average attendance, 806; per cent. of attendance, 85; present every half day, 224; new scholars admitted, 4; number promoted 2.

The tax collector, F. I. Kraft, asked for warrants for a number of delinquents, which request was granted. A communication received from the Merchants Association requesting the board to patronize home merchants in the purchasing of supplies, was received and filed. The Mothers Club extended an invitation to the board to be present at an entertainment to be held at the home of Mrs. Thomas Douglass on Radcliffe street on Friday evening. A contract was made with Charles Grim to keep the piano in the assembly room in tone as well as in good repair.

The Superintendent and teachers salaries for school month ending March 6th and the janitors' salaries for month of February were ordered paid. Bills amounting to $60.51 were passed upon and ordered drawn for their respective amounts. An order for $60 was drawn to pay six months interest on a $3000 bond issue. The Superintendent was empowered to secure a speaker for commencement, after which the board adjourned.

'Squire Kraft's Court.

There was but little criminal business before 'Squire Kraft during the past week. On Tuesday Chief Saxton arrested Manus Harkins, of Garden street. Manus had been indulging too freely and consequently fell in the clutches of the law. He was taken before the 'Squire on Wednesday who continued the hearing until this evening.

On Tuesday a warrant was issued on the affidavit of Raphael D'Amelio, charging Antonio Sticco with surety of the peace by drawing a wicked looking knife upon him. The knife was exhibited at the hearing. It was new and had a keen blade about five inches in length. Sticco was arrested by Officer Musnuff and after the hearing the prisoner was bound over to court in the sum of $100. Subsequently, after a prolonged parley between the parties D'Amelio withdrew the charge and Sticco was set free. Both men are employees at Steel's mill.

Home-made Cakes to Order.

Orders taken for home-made cake. Miss E. B. Beatty, 900 Radcliffe street. Phone 29 W.

Get Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. It is the best. 50 cents a pint bottle. Get it from Douglass.

A Wedding at Bristol.

A pretty home wedding took place last Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Louderbough, when their daughter, Harriet, was married to William B. Mack, of Tioga, Philadelphia.

The ceremony was witnessed only by the immediate families of both contracting parties. Miss Lucie M. Peterson, friend of the bride, was bridesmaid and Jesse B. Mack, brother of the groom, was best man. Rev. D. Mast Gordon, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of Bristol, performed the ceremony. After a supper, Mr. and Mrs. Mack left for a Southern tour, after which they will reside in Tioga, Philadelphia.

Fallsington Local Teachers' Institute.

The local teachers' institute was held in Library Hall, Fallsington, Friday and Saturday. The Friday afternoon session was called at 1.45. The Rev. Francis Tees opened the session by prayer and reading from the Bible, after which Principal H. C. Nagley gave a most hearty welcome to all.

After this recitations were given by Mabel Ellis and Gertrude Auchenbach, a duet on the piano by Marion Woolston and Marion Muschert, followed by exercises from the pupils of Penn Valley School. Miss Emma Hamilton, teacher of the Falls grammar room, had a geography class. A piano solo, "Pure as Snow," by Gladys Lovett, was followed by a recitation by Mary Niblick. An exercise was given by pupils of Manor school. A paper was read by Miss Alice Hayes on "The Pupils Enrolling List," and was followed by a dialogue by pupils of Creek school, piano solo, Ida Hatcher; address, Principal J. H. Hoffman, of Newtown; address, Capt. William Wynkoop, of Newtown.

The Friday evening session included an instrumental trio by Miss Coxson, Mr. Woolston and Mr. Plant, which called forth much applause, imitations, William R Humphreys; reading, Miss Elsie Leas. After this Miss Coxson, Mr. Woolston and Mr. Plant gave several more selections. Mr. Humphreys gave songs and stories and whistling specialties. Then a flag drill by the pupils of Falls intermediate school concluded the exercises.

Saturday afternoon session comprised piano trio, Thomas Longhurst, David Saylor and Nesper Watson; poem, "Seven Times One," pupils of intermediate school; address, Principal S. M. Smyser, recitation, Fred Dube violin duet, Hendley Woolston and Eva Walton; address, Principal O. E. Batt; recitation, Ella Bruce; address, Superintendent, J. M. Shelley; flag drill, pupils of primary school; recitation, Thomas Vandegrift; violin duet, Mr. Woolston and Eva Walton.

Saturday evening the programme comprised a piano duet, Dorothy Hibbs and Ella Johnson; lecture recital, "Plantation Days in Song and Story," "Prof Paul M. Pearson, of Swarthmore College.

Burglars in Yardley.

A series of robberies were committed in Yardley Friday and Saturday night and although every effort has been made to apprehend the thieves by the local authorities no trace of them has been obtained.

Friday night the thieves entered the homes of Richard Cummings, R. Francis, John Haldeman, William Travis, Thomas Trucillio and John Slattery. They succeeded in getting small sums from all the houses, but made their biggest haul at the home of Trucillio, the total amount secured being about $150. Trucillio's house has been entered before and they doubtless thought he was an easy mark. All of the houses are located in the lower part of Yardley, near the railroad.

Mr. Trucillio heard a noise in the room next to the one in which he was sleeping, and having had midnight visitors before was prepared for them. He took his gun and slipped out into the hall, when he saw a colored man just going down the steps. Fortunately for the thief a baby was sleeping between the two and Mr. Trucillio was unable to shoot for fear of hitting the child, and the negro got out of the door where he was joined by two other negroes, who ran toward Main street, got into a wagon and drove off.

Saturday night the small grocery store kept by John Slattery, near the railroad, was the scene of their operations. They pried out the shutter, but in so doing made so much noise they were compelled to leave without effecting an entrance. Mr. Slattery heard the noise and arose, when he saw a man wearing a long overcoat going towards the residence of Charles T. Eastburn.

Italian Killed at Yardley.

Angelo Sarino, an Italian, aged 35 years fell from the railroad trestle at Yardley Saturday, a distance of 65 feet and was killed. Sarino was on his way from Trenton Junction seeking work, and was walking over the Reading railroad bridge. When near the Yardley side he saw the Trenton local train coming toward him. He laid down between the tracks, but was seen by the engineer who stopped the train. Sarino then got up and started to walk along the trestle, but probably being overwrought by his experience slipped and fell to the canal bank below, a distance of 65 feet.

The unfortunate man was dead when picked up, every bone in his body being broken. The remains were carried to the Yardley station by Lendrum South and John Imswiler and later taken in charge by Deputy Coroner Rue, of Bristol, when they were taken to Morris' morgue at Morrisville. Nothing was known about the man in Yardley and on Monday the remains were buried in the stone graveyard at Yardley.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Next Sunday the pastor, Rev. D. Mast Gordon, will preach morning and evening. Morning subject, "Heavenly Things Revealed;" evening, "The Two Great Passes."

A Box Sociable under the direction of the Epworth League and Ushers Union will be given on next Tuesday evening in the reading room and banquet hall at 8 o'clock. Every member has the privilege of inviting three friends and everyone attending is requested to bring a book for the library in the reading room. Refreshments will be served free by the ladies. A good social evening is anticipated.

ST. JAMES.

Lenten services will be held in St. James Church next Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock and next Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The usual services will be held on Sunday at 7.30 and 10.30 a. m. and 2.30 and 7.30 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The annual meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of Bristol Presbyterian Church will be held in the primary room this evening at 7.45 p. m. Mrs J. A. Campbell will speak and Mrs. L. J. Bevan sing. All are invited.

A sociable for the members of the church and congregation will be given on Thursday, March 14th, at 8 p. m., by the Ladies Union and the C. E. Society. There will be an interesting programme including solos by a Princeton student and other interesting exercises and all the members and regular attendants are urged to attend.

BAPTIST.

Two hundred and sixty-five men were present at the Men's meeting on last Sunday afternoon to listen to an eloquent discourse on "Walking and Talking," by Prof. Francis Green, of West Chester State Normal School. Mr. Green is a very forceful speaker and holds the strict attention of his hearers. The singing by Frank Embrick, of Philadelphia, was also a pleasant feature of the programme. Mr. Green and Mr. Embrick also were present at the evening service.

The seven-cent supper given by Class No. 6 last evening was a very successful and most delightful affair. The church was prettily decorated and each holder of a ticket received a very pretty souvenir menu card. A large sum was realized.

Rev. W. T. Johnston will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening on Sunday to which services all are invited.

At the men's meeting at 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon Rev. Charles J. Keevil, D. D., of Trenton, will speak. His subject will be "Life in Honor, or Man Believing in Man." McDade brothers, of Philadelphia, will sing and also remain for the evening service.

On Monday night the third European tour will be taken to Italy and her cities by the aid of the lantern. Rome, Florence, Venice and Milan will be visited. The conditions of travel will be the same as on the previous travels.

CRIMINAL AND CIVIL COURTS

After a Busy Week Session Ends on Saturday---Leedom Loses His Case Against the Trolley Co. in Civil Court on Monday.

After a busy week the session of criminal court at Doylestown closed on Saturday morning, all of the week having been devoted to the work.

FATE OF DEFENDANTS.

Alexander Larzon, of Senderton, was convicted of shooting his little child and Mrs. Lizzie A. Fellows and sentenced to five years.

Nicholas Barexis, a Bristol restaurateur, was found guilty of selling liquor without a license, but was directed to pay the costs. He was afterward lectured by the Court who said there was sufficient evidence to convict him, and warned him that he could not continue to violate law with impunity.

Milton Heffendraget was found guilty of committing various robberies in Haycock township and was sentenced to two years in jail.

The bill charging Mrs. Elizabeth Goheen, of Eden, with violating the liquor laws, was ignored.

In the Escek H. Carver desertion proceedings the court reduced the weekly payment from $10 to $5 for a period of three months.

Threatening to kill his wife and daughter was the substance of the charges of which Samuel Robbins was found guilty. He was sentenced to undergo imprisonment for 30 days, pay a fine of $25 and give security in the sum of $400 to keep the peace.

Another cruel husband, Clark McClister, of Roelofs, was found guilty of slapping and abusing his wife, and was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs.

Titus A. Snyder, of Bedminster, pleaded guilty of assaulting William H. Trauch and was fined $50.

Martha Gray, a young girl from Solebury, pleaded guilty of stealing $5, and was sentenced to six months.

CRIMINAL ASSAULTS.

By far the most sensational case of the week was the trial of Frank B. Day, of Buckingham, on the charge of committing rape upon May Fenton, a 13 year-old girl who lived at his house. He was found guilty of several criminal assaults upon the girl, but sentence was not imposed as his counsel made a motion for arrest of judgment and asked leave to file motions in support of a new trial.

BOAT HOUSE ROBBERIES.

Little time was lost by the jury in convicting Harry Johanang and Henry Throckmorton, two young men, of robbing a number of boat houses along the Delaware near Bristol. They were each sentenced to five years on each of three counts, the sentence to run concurrently. Sentence was suspended on other counts.

NEGRO SKIPPED.

Henry Jenkins, the colored man, who made such an unsavory impression during the trial of the Carver desertion case some weeks ago and was afterward arrested for perjury, failed to appear when his name was called by the Court Crier, and his bail, $300, furnished by Escek H. Carver, was forfeited. A bench warrant was issued.

Thomas Smith pleaded guilty of nuisance in connection with the Margaret Jamison case of Morrisville, and was sentenced to six months in jail and a fine of $25.

The prosecution dropped the rape charge against Robert Stevenson, and he pleaded guilty of assault and battery and was sentenced to three months and a fine of $25.

The case of nuisance against the Pennsylvania Railway Company was continued.

Genero Zuchero was acquitted of the charge of robbing the car barn of the Philadelphia, Bristol & Trenton Street Railway Company.

Nathan Corsner was convicted of killing a dog belonging to John T. Rutherford, of Mozart and sentenced to pay a fine of $10.

Daniel Beckett and Jermon Mahone were convicted of selling liquor without a license to Newtown and sentence was suspended. They were held in $1000 bail.

"Not guilty" was the verdict returned in the case of Saverio Pieca, of Bristol, charged with assaulting Grace Leoni.

Thirty days in jail and a fine of $25 was imposed on Luigo Parizzi, of Bristol, for an assault upon Luigo Croce.

Patrick Harrity, of Bristol, was found not guilty of larceny, a charge preferred by Elmer E. Morgan, of Neshaminy Falls.

INDICTMENTS IGNORED.

The Grand Jury ignored the following bills of indictment:

Com. vs. William Stever, fornication.
Com. vs. Joseph Miller, fornication.
Com. vs Harry Gonnerman, adultery.

COUNTY STATEMENT APPROVED.

The annual county statement and the annual statement of the County Poor Directors for 1907 were submitted to the grand jury for approval. Both were approved.

COURT NOTES.

Judge Stout gave an example of the elasticity of the charge of malicious mischief, Wednesday afternoon, when he said:

"Once while I was District Attorney, I convicted a man of this charge on the ground that he cut the prosecutor's hair in other than the approved fashion."

GRAND JURY REPORT.

Before adjournment Thursday afternoon the Grand Jury submitted its report which was approved by the Court. The report in full was as follows:

Doylestown, Pa., Feb. 28, 1907.

To the Honorable Mahlon H. Stout, President Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the County of Bucks and State of Pennsylvania.

We, the Grand Jury, in and for the County of Bucks, at February term of court, A. D., 1907, most respectfully beg leave to present the following:

We have had before us 54 bills of indictment, 50 of which we have found true and 4 not true

We have examined and approved the statements of the finances of the county and also of the County Home.

We have examined and approved reports to build a bridge across the Morris Run Creek, on Kulp's road, in Hilltown township, and also a bridge across the Deep Run Creek at Landis' mill, on the road leading from Dublin to Pipersville in Bedminster township.

We have visited the county jail and find the institution generally well maintained.

We recommend the repairs to be made at the jail with material already on hand to be pushed along at the earliest convenience.

We find some of the walks in the Court House lawn in poor condition and recommend the same be repaired.

We recommend that the wood floor in the boiler room in the basement of the Court House be removed and a concrete floor be placed instead on account of safety from fire.

We respectfully tender our thanks to your Honor for the able charge and the consideration generally you have shown the jury.

We also tender our thanks to the District Attorney for his courteous and able counsel.

JOHN L. HIGH,
Foreman Pro Tem.

February 28, 1907—The within report of the Grand Jury has been presented, read and approved and the recommendations therein contained are directed to be certified to the Board of County Commissioners.

By the Court,
MAHLON H. STOUT,
President Judge.

SPECIAL CIVIL COURT.

Civil court followed the criminal term, beginning on Monday and for the first time in thirty years, it is said, the same panel of jurors was held.

LEEDOM CASE.

All of Monday was taken up in partially trying the case of Walter F. Leedom, of Bristol, against the Philadelphia, Bristol & Trenton Street Railway Company, trespass. This action was brought by the plaintiff to recover for the death of his son, who was killed August 30, 1904, by a car of the defendant company, while he was riding horseback on Otter street, Bristol. The plaintiff was allowed to bring out testimony in defense of his suit but at the conclusion of the evidence counsel for the trolley company made a motion for a non-suit on the ground that no negligence had been shown on the part of the trolley company, and that if there was any there must certainly have been contributory negligence on the part of the victim. The Court sustained the motion, and the case ended with a motion from the plaintiff that the non-suit be taken off.

FELL DIVORCE CASE.

Tuesday morning the suit for divorce brought by Dr. Byron M. Fell, of Doylestown, against his wife was taken up. The testimony for the plaintiff was heard, when a motion for a non-suit made by defendant's counsel was over-ruled, and just before the noon adjournment on Wednesday the taking of testimony for the defense was begun.

HOTEL LICENSE TRANSFERRED.

Judge Stout transferred the hotel license of the Buckville Hotel from William M. Transue to George Bellyer, the latter formerly a resident of Hilltown township. The Bursonville Hotel licenses was transferred from Clinton S. Groff to William M. Transue.

MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

Application for amendment of Charter was filed by St. John's Lutheran Church, of Spinnerstown.

Bucks County Trust Company was appointed trustee under the will of James Howers.

Widows inventories were filed in the following estates: Frank B. Thumer, late of Bridgeton, deceased; Levi Shellenberger, late of East Rockhill; William Fisher, late of Richland.

Two divorces were granted, Eliza A. Gruver from his wife, Pruella Gruver, and William F. Fotterall from his wife, Carolyn A. Fotterall.

The following guardians were appointed Jacob D. Stover, of Warren Snyder, minor nephew of Levi Miller, late of Bedminster, deceased, and Samuel W. Milnor, of Phoebe M. Headley, minor child of Jettie A. Rothenberger, late of Bristol, deceased.

The Canning Factory.

Tullytown, Pa., March 7.

There came a day three years ago
When we decided that we'd show
How we could make a cannery go.
So we assembled and made our plans
To build a foundation of cement and sand
On top of this to be red brick
And then the woodwork strong and thick,
To cap it off with a good slate roof
To make it rain and moisture proof,
Inside to be placed the best machinery
To be run by some one not a greenery.

So each subscribed for a share or more
In order to be on the ground floor,
But when the time came to settle the bill
Some of us couldn't exactly sit still,
It didn't then seem quite so funny
For us to have to cash in the money;
Some even raised a hullabaloo
And told the collector where he could go.
But the deal was put through,
The building erected,
Nothing inside was neglected.

Then came the process to superintend,
The men to pack to make and mend,
And aproned girls their graces to lend
In adding spice and everything nice.
And none did shirk any part of their work.
The farmers brought in their produce
And it was canned nicely with plenty of juice.
Our specials were beans, tomatoes and corn,
Of course we didn't aim
To beat Mr. Heinz
With his total of 57 kinds.

The factory ran for three seasons
But for some diverse adverse reasons
The more we did pack, the more we were slack
In our money, our working accounts.
The surplus was spent
What's the diff. where it went
It was gone.
That's all there was to it.
On top of this came sadder fare,
It was a flash, it was a flare,
A roaring fire, red and hot,
Which wrecked our whole cooking pot.

This is the end save that in prose
I'll try to show by striking true blows
There may yet be hope for our Canning Co's.
Now mind I don't know,
And don't claim that I'll show
How to make this thing go,
For to can and to pack
And get your money back
Is something all lack, alack.

The Meeting—Our stockholders were called to the annual session in Red Men's Hall on February 28th at 2 p. m. Reports were made of the condition of the company showing that had there been no fire we would have cleared nearly $400 this last season. Our estimated assets now, including storehouse burned, machines and ground, $900; bills payable, $75; bills receivable, 0; cash on hand, $18. It was ordered that the store house be re-insured and that a sign for sale be placed on our property. It was noted that taxes would have to be paid and that there was sufficient wreckage to pay same. Further, that our large indebtedness last year had been wiped out by the receipts from the recent sale of canned goods and by the fire insurance collected. A committee was appointed to take under advisement and look into the feasibility of a possible sale of our assets. The old board of directors were unanimously re-elected. I believe we neglected officially to thank the fire fighters who so valiantly saved our storehouse.

Working capital—Let's size ourselves up—we have an acre of ground south corner Pennsylvania Railroad and Oxford avenue, low lying, but strategically placed, a good storehouse, the iron remaining of the fire and our charter. Now for the figures. Suppose we sold out and dissolved the company there would probably be netted in the final settlement to the stockholder $5 for each $100 certificate. How many years would it take for all to get back their par value? Say each take the $5 and invest it at 6 per cent., which would bring 30 cents yearly or altogether it would take over 300 years to be reimbursed if we didn't compound our interests. Now say we hold the company's assets and try for ground rents. We might lease for an average of $100 yearly clear of expenses. Our paid in capital is $12,300 divided into 123 shares. Therefore this possible $100 yearly rent would net, divided among the 123 shares about 80 cents each or it would take to get back the full par value say 125 years or less than half the time of the former method. So you see how we stand and of course we have sand and are in favor of the quickest way no matter how long it may seem.

Plans to pursue:

Real estate assets are slow
So it don't do to go
Right out in the snow
And sell it, so-so.

We must get together, stick together pull together. We have these possible sources of revenue, our charter permitting. We might rent the privilege of erecting signs, rent the storehouse, deal with the Pennsylvania Railroad for siding terms, or encourage other canning companies, ice plants or other industries to build on our site and pay us a specified rental. We must not go out of business too fast, we must not lie down on the job, we must redeem ourselves and pay back dollar for dollar.

HORACE HEADLEY BURTON.

Bristol Loses Again.

Bristol was again defeated by the South Trenton team at the Gleaves' bowling alleys, on last Tuesday evening. This was the second series of a contest of five. In the first game the locals made their lowest score since their organization. The score:

SOUTH TRENTON.				
Lennox		205	143	234
Cantwell		122	181	110
McMullen		144	170	130
Mullen		217	163	137
Gutbrod		178	169	157
		866	826	768
BRISTOL.				
White		123	146	144
M. Allen		154	162	145
Grace		154	194	145
Jackson		120	171	140
Louderbough		116	139	168
		667	812	742
S. Trenton	866	826	768—2460	
Bristol	667	812	742—2221	
			239	

Bristol plays South Trenton at Saxton's alleys tonight.

For rheumatism, sprains and bruises get the Rheumatic Liniment that does the work. Made by Douglass. 25 cents a bottle.

THE DEATH LIST.

ALLEN L. GARWOOD.

Allen L. Garwood, an old and prominent citizen of Bristol, died at his late home on Lafayette street last Tuesday in the 73 year of his age. He had been afflicted for several years with locomotor ataxia. The deceased was for a number of years connected with the Pennsylvania railroad, but was retired upon reaching the age limit. He was a prominent member of Bristol Lodge No. 25 F. & A. M.; Hopkins Lodge, No. 87, I. O. O. F.; Hermione Lodge, No. 107, K. of P. and of H. Clay Beatty Post, No. 73, G. A. R. He was a veteran of the Civil War, belonging to the company of which H. Clay Beatty was captain, and after serving three years was honorably discharged. He was also a charter member of America Hose Hook & Ladder Company and was its first president. He was Burgess of Bristol in the early 80's and served the borough acceptably while occupying that position. He was a good citizen and leaves many friends to mourn his loss. He is survived by a wife and one son. The funeral will take place tomorrow at 3 o'clock p. m., from his late residence. Interment at Bristol Cemetery.

MRS. GEORGE BRITTON.

Mrs. Bertha Britton died last Saturday at her late residence 426 Logan street, of pneumonia, in the 22nd year of her age. The funeral took place last Tuesday, the interment being in the Bristol Cemetery.

An Office Boy's Effort.

Michael Larrisey, the officeboy at William H. Grundy & Co.'s mill, has literary aspirations, and we feel like encouraging the spark. He has furnished us with a number of small news items of his own composition. After that he tried his hand at poetry, but as much as we like Michael we couldn't stand for his poetry. Now he has taken another talk and this week invades the realms made famous by Mark Twain. The following is "Mike's first contribution of a humorous nature:

Little Johnnie having in his possession a couple of bantam hens, which laid very small eggs, suddenly hit upon a plan to get bigger eggs from those hens. The next morning in going out to the chicken house Johnnie's father was surprised to find an ostrich egg tied to one of the beams above the bantam nest and over it a card with these words:

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS AND DO YOUR BEST.

Don't Push
The horse can draw the load without help, if you reduce friction to almost nothing by applying
Mica Axle Grease
to the wheels. No other lubricant ever made wears so long and saves so much horse power. Next time try Mica Axle Grease.
Standard Oil Co.
Incorporated

YOUR FUTURE HOME
will be assured if you take one of the many houses I offer
FOR SALE.
These houses are honestly built and conveniently arranged. They were planned to be real homes. Bring your wife and go through them with me. I feel sure that she will tell you that some one of our list fulfills her idea of an ideal home.
C. A. Wilson, 210 Radcliffe St.,
BRISTOL, PA.
Real Estate & Insurance in all branches.

SPECIAL PRICES

Ivin's Spiced Wafers, lb.,	8c
Sound Cranberries, qt.,	6c
Cough Syrup, bot.,	10c
Meaty Prunes, lb.,	5c
Soused Mackerel,	13c
3 Cans Tomatoes,	25c
Sweet Sugar Corn, can,	8c
Cleaned Currants, pkg.,	8c
2 cakes Snowberry Soap,	7c
Red Alaska Salmon, can,	10c

Childs Grocery Company
BRISTOL.

FOR RENT.

A FARM of one hundred and sixty-five acres, situated on the Bath Road, Bristol township, known as the Headley farm; good buildings, and is fairly productive and there is a fine apple orchard on the farm.

THE Rogers Wright Farm situated in Bristol Township, (now occupied by Thomas Elberson) This farm has good buildings, a productive soil and is within one-half mile of Bristol Borough. 2-1-tf

For terms apply to JOHN T. MARCH, Supt., "Lansdowne" Farm, Bristol.

MISS A. SCHAFFER
will have her
Spring Opening
of the Latest Styles in
HATS
MARCH 15 and 16

DON'T FORGET
The Grand Fair
OF
America H., H. & L. Co., No. 2
AT THE
NEW FIRE HOUSE
COMMENCING
FRIDAY, APRIL 5, '07
Admission, 5c.

Public Sale of Personal Property, Stock, Crops and Implements.

WILL be sold on the Case & Cain Farm, one-half mile south of Morrisville, opp. W. H. Moon's Nursery, on

Monday, March 11th, 1907,
at 12.30 P. M.

STOCK—6 horses, two of these are extra fine general purpose horses, 5 and 6 years old, balance are good work horses; 18 Guernsey and Holstein cows, 4 of these are in profit and balance forward springers, these cows are extra good stock and large milkers; stock bull, 2 years old; sow and pigs, pen of minorcas, pen of white leghorn and pen buff leghorn chickens, 15 roosters, all these are thoroughbred stock, 5 ducks

IMPLEMENTS—two-seated surrey, one falling-top buggy, truck wagon, with platform springs, will carry 5 tons, farm wagon, a good 1-horse market wagon, mowing machine, horse rake, 2-horse corn plows, 3 plows, 2 cultivators square harrow, adjustable weeder, Paris green sifter, marking-out sled, grain fan, platform scales and one Star milk cooler, 4 sets heavy double harness, set single express harness, set single light harness, 2 cider mills and presses, bone grinder, 2 movable hen houses, movable pig pen, 30 chicken coops, new 150-egg incubator 2 chicken brooders, kitchen stove, with waterback, parlor stove, lot shovels, hoes, forks, etc.

CROPS—400 bushels ear corn, extra fine, 100,000 horse radish plants and many other articles.

8 months credit on sums of $25 and over

A. B. SHOEMAKER, Agent for M. J. Bessburg and M. G. Kammerer

E. B. MINSTER, Auctioneer.
Theo Calvins, Clerk.

WANTED
A CASE OF ECZEMA, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis or Ulcers that has baffled all doctors skill and other medicines Dr. Taylor's Eczema Remedy will positively cure it—the worst kind of a case—or no pay.
SUFFERED FOR 17 YEARS!!
"For 17 years I have suffered from Eczema, scarcely an hour of the day that I was not tormented by burning and itching, which made my life miserable. I tried every Remedy heard of, but got no relief, until I heard of Dr. Taylor's Remedy, which cured me. I now have entire relief from this terrible disease." JOHN FITZGERALD, 1912 Latona St., Phila.
For sale by Fulton Martin, Bristol, and all other first-class druggists.
Ask for free illustrated booklet.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Abdill & Wells has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All bills of the above named firm pertaining to the plumbing business will be paid by Harry Wells who will continue the business at the corner of Wood and Walnut streets.

Bristol, Pa., March 1, 1907.

Have You Thought of Spring?
We have been thinking of your spring wants and are now prepared to show you a magnificent line of
Spring Suits and Overcoats
made right here to your individual measure. You are invited to look into this matter.
LEVINSON, Your Tailor
315 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

"New Line"
Delaware & Atlantic Nav. Co.
All Year Round Route.
STEAMER
"SPRINGFIELD"
Leave Bristol (week days,) 8 a. m.
" Burlington " 8 10 a. m.
Return leave Phila., (Arch St wharf 2 p. m.
H. L. BROWN, Gen. Man.

Séchaud's
SWISS
Milk Chocolate.
FOR SALE BY
EMLEN MARTIN
PHARMACIST,
Bristol, Pa.

Heirlooms Wanted.

"I am a collector not a dealer and will pay highest prices for old family heirlooms such as old laces, old beaded bags, old fans, etc. Address all communications to

MISS ESTHER KARST,
27 West 11th street,
3-1-4t New York City, N. Y.

Max Cohen,
The Wholesale
Tobacconist,
HAS REMOVED FROM
317 Mill St.,
TO
219 Mill St.

POST CARDS
New and Humorous Designs in colors
4 Comic Postals, in colors, 5c
10 ... 10c
Comic Leather Postals, in colors, 5c each
Address
ART COLOR CO.
17 Chestnut St., Philada., Penna.

Public Sale of Personal Property.

George W. Vandegrift will sell at Public Sale, on the farm of the late William A. Vandegrift, at Bridgewater, Bucks county, Pa., on

Thursday, March 14th, 1907,

a lot of stock, farming implements and household goods. Also at the same time one bay horse for board, belonging to the estate of William A. Vandegrift.

2-22 3t GEORGE W. VANDEGRIFT.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Advertisements under this head will be inserted for half a cent a word. No advertisement taken for less than 10 cents.

GIRL wishing a situation as Chambermaid or general housework with good reference Apply "X, Y, Z," Gazette.

BARGAIN SALE—A fine lot of laying pullets Rhode Island Reds and Leghorn cross, that I must sell at once to make room for my Barred Plymouth Rocks. These birds are first class, strong and healthy and are laying now. Cheap if taken at once. Frank T. Chambers, 235 Wood St, Bristol, Pa.

EGGS for hatching from best strains. Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, Single Comb white Leghorns, Single Comb Black Minorcas, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Light Brahmas $1 to per setting. Model Poultry Farm, W. E. DeGroot, Mgr. Bristol, Pa.

220 Egg Incubator, Keenwood, used twice Will guarantee it to hatch, $8.00 to a quick buyer. Model Poultry Farm De Groot.

FINE Airy Rooms for lodgers, on river front, 300 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Pa., from April first. Prices according to situation, Reasonable table board near at hand. 3-8-tf

FOR Success with Asparagus engage roots now of B. F. Muschert, Penn Valley, Pa 3-8-4t

HOUSE To Let on Race street, No. 624 Inquire at 718 Pine street

YOUNG Woman wishes position at general house work. Address "B," Gazette office.

I HAVE some very choice Building Lots for sale on the main street of Tullytown. A very desirable site to build on, with trolley in front of door and five minutes walk to train. Jacob White, Tullytown, Pa 3-8 3t

TO LET—Office on Radcliffe Street, Bristol, Pa. Two rooms, heated by steam, without charge. Inquire S. Phillips Lardreth, Bristol, Pa. 3-1-2t

FOR Rent—Very low. Truck farm, right in Bristol borough, 22 acres, fine soil. Apply to Gilkeson & James. 3-1-tf

WANTED. MEN EVERYWHERE—Good pay—to distribute Circulars, adv. matter, tack signs, etc. No canvassing. National Adv. Bureau, Chicago. 3-1-4t

EGGS for Setting—White Wyandottes, Dustin strain White and Barred Rocks, White Leghorns. $1.00 per Setting, $5.00 per hundred. Hens laying all winter when none we our stock. Satisfaction guaranteed Bristol Poultry Yard, 110 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa. 3-1-2t

WANTED—Washing and ironing by the day, or family wash. Mrs. Annie Massey, 318 Wood street. Phone 127M. 2-22-tf

FARM for Sale or Rent, near Penns Manor wharf. Apply to M. W. Lewis, 9 Walnut St., Bordentown, N. J. 2-15 tf

FOR RENT—A desirable farm of about 140 acres, situated in Bristol township, on road leading from Emilie to Bristol turnpike, recently occupied by Samuel Updyke. Apply to Gilkeson & James, Bristol, Pa. 2-22-tf

WANTED—Second hand square-top phaeton, such as doctors commonly use. Address "L," Gazette office.

FOR SALE—Full set of light carriage harness, almost new. Used three times only. R. T. Myers, 583 Bath street, Bristol. 1-25-tf

WANTED—Intelligent men and boys Corona Leather Works 7-9-tf

PIANOS—If you want a bargain in used pianos of any make, write for bargain book. No 24, Blasius & Sons, Philadelphia. 7 5-tf

FOR SALE—A fine two-seated carriage, in best condition throughout. L. G. Rose, Newportville, Pa 6-21-tf

FRANK FETTER 809, 811, 813 Master street, Phila, Pa., Manufacturer of Ornamental Iron, Iron Fencing, Cemetery Enclosures, Chairs, Settees, Fire Escapes, etc Bell Phone Kensington 41 7 D 4 1-1yr.

INSURE your house and furniture in a Philadelphia company. The oldest and strongest one that you know. For Sale—No. 211 Radcliffe street. Mortgages and houses bought. Money to loan on real estate. Apply to William E. Lang, 829 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Pa. 3 22-tf

MACHINERY & TOOLS—Boilers and engines. Every size and kind in stock for immediate shipment. HOWARD W. REED, Third and Arch street, Philadelphia. 1 25-1yr.

VIOLIN OUTFITS. Lessons free. Confidential Credits. L. Conley, 2521 Russell Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 12-22-06

James H. Brooks,
Insurance.
FIRE LIFE ACCIDENT
PLATE GLASS
BURGLARY STEAM BOILER
EMPLOYER'S LIABILITY
Representing
The Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia.
Established 1825.
The Camden, of Camden.
Established 1811.
The Hanover, of New York.
The Northwestern Life, of Milwaukee.

Those Who Desire The Best
and nothing but the best premium values with their tea and coffee purchases, are perfectly contented with the values we give with our
Golden Joss Tea and Karang Coffee
We make a strong specialty of premiums with our goods, and see to it that our values are based upon gold dollar values.
The same presents are given with
Golden Bar Soap,
Thistle Ammonia,
Golden Joss Washing Powder,
White Crest Baking Powder,
The quality of all of these brands of groceries is right and the premiums are all first class.
Buy these brands from your grocer and bring the checks to our premium rooms and exchange for premiums.
MUSCHERT, REEVES & CO.
STOCKTON STREET,
Opp. Hanover,
Trenton, N. J.

WE HAVE
Fountain Syringes
and
Hot Water Bags
in considerable variety. They are all sold with a guarantee except the cheaper ones which are only intended for temporary use.
The prices are from 50c. to $1.50.
DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE
S. W. Cor. Mill & Cedar Sts.

Loose Bristles
Do you know of anything more uncomfortable than to have a lot of loose bristles in your mouth after cleaning your teeth? We have the finest lot of tooth brushes that ever came to Bristol. Paris makes the finest. Bristles warranted to stay where they belong. Try one.
Tooth Brushes, 10c. to 85c.
E. C. ERTHAL
Hoguet's Drug Store

FOR SALE.

A Single Dwelling House situated No. 220 Dorrance street, Bristol Borough, Pa., containing seven rooms and bath, gas, water and heat throughout the house. Apply J. W. McBRIDE, 1831 S. 18th street, Philadelphia, Pa. 8-3 tf

hot coal
I have the best LEHIGH COAL in the market, lots of heat in it and will not burn into clinkers.
"A SQUARE DEAL FOR EVERYBODY."
John J. Tyrol, Buckley St

Rigler's German Egg Salt
will positively make hens lay. Now is the time to commence its use. It will bring the pullets to early maturity, and keep them laying all winter.
Booklet Free.
LEWIS B. RIGLER, Practical Poultryman
4924 Hawthorne St. FRANKFORD, Phila.

EDWIN S. WARNER,
Plasterer
Eddington, Bucks Co., Pa.
Old houses repaired and made equal to new.
WATER PROOF COLORING for outside walls.
Jobbing promptly attended to.

THOMAS J. RONEY,
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
914 N. 20th St., Philadelphia, Pa
Branch Office: 705 Garden Street, Bristol, Pa.
BELL PHONE 48 Y 8-4-tf

Estate Notice.

Estate of BRIDGET KELLY, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having legal claims will present them without delay, in proper form for settlement to THOMAS G. LESLIE, Executor.

2-22-6t

Estate Notice.

Estate of EDWARD MINSTER, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make settlement, and those having legal claims will present them without delay, in proper form for settlement to P. M. MINSTER, Executor.

2-8-6t

Application for Pardon.

February 4, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made before the Pardon Board at Harrisburg on February 20, 1907, for the pardon of James P. Simmons, convicted at Doylestown, Bucks county, on September 26, and committed to the Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory at Huntingdon. 2-8-2t

Estate Notice.

Estate of JOSEPH ANDERSON, late of Falls Township, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having legal claims will present them without delay in proper form for settlement to A. B. SHOEMAKER, Executor, Tullytown, Pa.

Or his Attorney, Harry J. Shoemaker, Doylestown, Pa. 2-15-6t

Two Valuable Business Places For Sale.

Two of the best business stores and dwellings on Mill street, Nos 215 and 217. The stock and business for sale. Owner retiring. Best business going. Address Box 322, Bristol.

WANTED---Responsible man to sell Water Works Bonds. Bank references required. Address "Bonds," care of this office.

A. P. VANZANDT,
Mason & Builder,
JOBBING, BRICKLAYING, PLASTERING.
Cor. Wood St. and Jefferson Ave.,
Bristol.
Bell Phone. 5-10-tf

Growing Boxwood Wanted.

WANTED—Growing boxwood, in good condition from 1½ to 2 feet tall, to replenish an old garden. Send offers with price to C. X., Gazette office, Bristol. tf

E. B. MINSTER,
The Old Reliable
AUCTIONEER,
is ready to cry your sales. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. Cordwood and Posts for sale.
P. O. Box 202, Bristol, Pa.
Or Emilie, Pa. 11-16-6m

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE 1906.

The duplicate for Bristol Township School Tax for 1906 having been placed in my hands for collection I am now ready to receive the same at my office, Wiggin Farm, during the hours from 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. On all School Tax paid me on or before October 31, 1906, I will allow a deduction of 5 per centum, and on all tax unpaid on November 1st, 1906, five per centum will be added. Pay now and save ten per centum.

W. R. STACKHOUSE, Tax Collector,
R. F. D. No. 1., Wiggin. Bristol Pa.

NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®

HEART of GOLD

A St. Valentine's Day Story By HOWARD FIELDING.

Copyright, 1906, by Charles W. Hooke.

I PAUSED outside the door of Austen's studio and fixed a dollar bill so that a corner of it would stick out of my waistcoat pocket. There was no use asking him whether he needed money. He would always repel the insinuation, even when he hadn't had any luncheon and was fierce eyed with hunger. Neither could he be caught by an open display of coin or bills, but if a bit of money was in sight and Austen didn't know that the owner thereof was aware of it he would betray his need by occasional glances full of gentle and pathetic longing.

Let me hasten to say that Austen was not a failure in the ordinary, old fashioned way. He used to make a good living from illustrations, cover designs and the better kind of potboiling in general, but he had a serious illness, and while he lay unconscious some of his friends became overanxious and called in too much medical talent. In the present state of the world Austen might better have died, perhaps, than have contracted such a horrid debt. He paid it and hadn't a penny with which to begin work.

Conditions have changed in the last ten or fifteen years, and capital is essential to the artist. Life presses him so hard that he can't both work and live unless he has money in the bank or enjoys some form of special favor from those who have. Otherwise he will be like a swimmer in an undertow—the best that he can hope for is to keep his nose above water.

When I entered the studio, Austen was admiring the last fruit of his own toil. It was a little thing in oil, a girl looking at a shield when born a device of a heart of gold and a scroll in which one could discover the date Feb. 14.

I took it to be a cover design for a February issue of a magazine or for some special purpose incident to St. Valentine's day, and I deplored the waste of time. It was then the tenth day of the shortest month, and this thing could not be used by anybody until next year.

"What do you think of it?" he asked.

"It's a beauty," I replied. "You'll sell it if you live."

"No, I won't," said he, with decision. "I didn't make it to sell."

My mouth was open to reply that he shouldn't make anything for any other purpose when the picture itself checked me. A flash of memory illumined my understanding.

"Isn't that the girl—I saw her only once—the girl who"—

"Yes," said he, interrupting. "It is the girl who makes all other girls look like—like the crude and meaningless object which I usually draw when I try to draw girls. But this is different, isn't it?"

"My boy, you are right," said I. "This is the only genuine, and all others are base imitations. What are you going to do with it?"

"I shall commit the gross absurdity of sending it to her as a valentine," said he. "Wish I could afford a frame, but I can't. The express charges will wind me up. In fact"— His eye at that moment lighted upon the green bolt protruding from my waistcoat pocket and he gave a little gasp as a man sometimes will when his stomach is empty.

"However," he continued, "she won't be bound to go to the expense of framing it. She can ask the butler to set it in the back cellar just as it is and

AUSTEN WAS ADMIRING THE LAST FRUIT OF HIS TOIL.

know that my feelings are safe, because I shall never find out what becomes of it."

"Isn't she in the city?"

"No," said he. "I guess the family will live in Morristown all winter unless they go abroad. I've been asked to go out, but I haven't any clothes, and the round trip costs $1.20. The chances are, old man, that I shall never see her again, and so I thought I'd better paint this portrait from memory right now. I'm in danger of forgetting her," he added, with a mournful smile.

On the contrary, it had been my opinion that Austen was very greatly in danger of not forgetting her. She was to all intents and purposes, an inhabitant of another planet, and it was extremely unfortunate that he had ever met her. These accidents are less frequent than they used to be, but we are still imperfectly civilized, and there are parts of the golden wall which a poor man can see over. Austen was both susceptible and constant and likely to have trouble enough without adding a hopeless love.

I did not then know that Miss Copeland had any considerable sum of money in her own right or any expectations beyond the share in her father's estate which would eventually fall to her, which, unless I misjudged Mr. Copeland, would not be liberal if his daughter should marry a poor man, and might be nothing at all. The true state of the young lady's finances has since become known to me, and I am willing to admit that my conduct toward Austen was not calculated to subserve his best worldly interests.

In short, to drop the style of envious sarcasm which we who live in cities now adopt when we speak of the rich, I honestly thought that it would be a double error for Austen to send this remarkable valentine to Miss Copeland. In the first place, he couldn't afford to do so, for the picture was amazingly good, and, with a slight suppression of the likeness, would certainly be salable some time. In the second place, it could not fail to evoke an answer from Miss Copeland and thus revive an acquaintance which could only result in pain and disappointment to my friend.

"Billy," said I, "you mustn't commit this folly. Here's the best thing you have ever done, and you ought to work it so that you can set yourself on your feet again."

"Yes?" said he. "How hard do you suppose the express company will swat me to take this out to Morristown?" And again he eyed the corner of my dollar.

I argued the case with him, but I might as well have addressed my remarks to the jointed dummy of wood which he used as a model. The best I could do was to persuade him to hold the picture two or three days before sending it. He had it handed to ship it right away, in fear lest the landlord might do something disagreeable in the way of padlocking the door or otherwise attempting to collect the rent by violence.

I lent Austen the dollar, and while he was holding it in his hand and contemplating it with a trance-like stare I deftly picked the inside breast pocket of his waistcoat, which he had fastened to the bookcase with a thumb tack. From this pocket I drew an envelope containing all that was left of Austen's pawnable possessions and I succeeded in getting the ticket for a fine suit of clothes which he had bought just before his illness. Then, having restored the envelope with the remainder of its contents, I departed hastily.

After visiting the pawnbroker's and a little tailor's shop I called upon the art editor of one of our leading magazines, and, having justified my visit by some rather neat lying, I said to him:

"Who's buying Harry Austen's stuff now?"

"Didn't know anybody was," he replied.

"You want to wake up," said I. "He has caught on."

"How do you mean?" said he.

"He's been doing some swell stuff," I replied, "and it isn't for sale. When I was in his studio this afternoon there was a man trying to induce him to sell a cover design—splendid thing it was, too—and Austen wouldn't let go."

"Did he say it was ordered?"

"No," said I. "He could sell it, but he won't. He's feeling pretty sure of himself these days. I shouldn't be surprised if your friends across the square were stocking up with some of his work."

"Tell him to come down here and see me," said the editor.

"He won't," said I. "He's got something else on his mind."

The editor drummed on his table and whistled softly. I was afraid to say a word more and instantly took my departure.

I went across the square to those "friends" of the editor's whom I had mentioned to him. There I found, of course, another magazine's art editor, and to him I told the same tale. Then I met a good fellow on the street who knew Austen, and I prevailed upon him to carry my story into two other publishing houses.

About luncheon time the next day I went to the building where Austen has his studio and nearly ran into my friend and art editor No. 1. They were going out to luncheon together on the A. E.'s treat, which he would subsequently work into an expensive bill. I dodged behind the elevator shaft and then followed cautiously. When I had trailed them to a restaurant, I run over

"I'M GLAD YOU PUT ME ON TO THIS," HE SAID.

to get art editor No. 2 and brought him to that same chophouse.

"By jingo!" I whispered as we came in. "That accounts for it."

He looked across to where Austen and art editor No. 1 were sitting, and then he drew a long breath.

"I'm glad you put me on to this," he said. "Austen must be right in it. This is the first time in a year that I've seen him with his trousers pressed." I blessed myself for my visit to the pawnbroker and the little tailor and also thanked Providence that I had put a two dollar bill into the pocket of the trousers. Otherwise Austen might have pawned the suit again when the tailor brought it around to the studio.

About 5 o'clock that afternoon I dropped in upon Austen. He was smoking a good cigar and sketching a design in charcoal on a canvas.

He shut his teeth hard upon the cigar and looked at me with half shut eyes.

"Well, blast your bloomin' top lights, they didn't get it," said he.

"Who didn't get what?" said I.

"I've had three of 'em here today," he responded. "Went to lunch with Harrison. Yes, yes; you were there. I forgot. Well, after lunch we came back here, and Harrison made another play for my valentine. Actually offered me cash, and he tried to find out what I was going to do with it. Didn't recognize the portrait. Thought I'd got a new model, confound him. After he was gone Jarbeau appeared. I think he'd been waiting around outside."

Jarbeau was the art editor whom I had taken to luncheon.

"I had a similar circus with him, except that he was sure that my picture was for Harrison," he continued. "Well—a—well! He offered cash too. If I hadn't just eaten a full meal the temptation would have killed me."

"Good clothes sustain a man, too," said I, and he grinned at me.

"Markham was in later," said he. "He was very cagy."

Markham was one of the men whom my emissary had seen.

"And you didn't sell?" I asked.

"Not for a million dollars. Sell her? I guess not. I agreed after considerable persuasion" -and he grinned with great enjoyment -"to do something else for the gentleman. They agreed to pay cash—because they thought I didn't need it, shiver their blasted timbers!

"But the valentine goes," he added. "Nothing can stop that now. Heart of gold! The dross of this world cannot buy my poor tribute which I shall lay at her feet. And a little—just a wee little bit—of hope will go with it now."

There was a moment's pause. Then he softly repeated the word "dross," which he had uttered with a fine scorn, and at the same time he put both hands into the side pockets of the coat which I had redeemed, and when he pulled them out they were full of money.

However, lest I should seem to be taking credit to myself for the success of a man now widely praised and greatly envied, let me explain that my little coup was nothing to the one which Austen himself achieved. I shudder to think what he would have lost if he had sold the valentine as I had planned.

For the memory portrait of Miss Copeland made a tremendous hit in that young lady's exalted social sphere. It started Austen on a brilliant and remunerative career as a painter of portraits for those fortunate persons who can afford to lavish money on a good man's work, and it was thus that he

"BLAST YOUR BLOOMIN' TOP LIGHTS, THEY DIDN'T GET IT!"

gained a position which enabled him to win the hand of the lady without exposing her to the paternal malediction. In fact, the old gentleman behaved very nicely.

How Many Points on Our Stars?

Most of us, if asked how many points a star should have would say five and cite the flag as proof, but the director of the mint has corrected this misapprehension in answering an inquiry on the subject. He calls attention to the fact that the stars on the great seal of the United States and on the seal of the president are five pointed, but that the stars are six pointed on the seal of the house of representatives, and, further, to the six pointed stars on the obverse of the half and quarter dollar coins and the five pointed stars on the reverse. The reverse of these coins is a copy of the great seal with the clouds and stars omitted. So far as known, the six pointed star comes from copying the colonial coins made after the manner of English heraldry, which sanctions that star. The stars on the flag are copied from the Washington coat of arms.—Youth's Companion.

Want Bachelors Taxed or Killed.

The following petition from "the unmarried ladies of the town of Wakefield" was recently received by the Massachusetts legislature:

"We, the unmarried ladies of the town of Wakefield, petition your honorable bodies for a law levying a tax upon bachelors, said tax to be graduated as follows: From twenty to twenty-five years, $5; from twenty-five to thirty years, $10; from thirty to thirty-five years, $15, from thirty-five to forty years, $20; over forty years, chloroform in large doses.

"And your petitioners further represent that bachelors are a barnacle growth on the ship of society, impeding its progress, and are of no earthly use except as pallbearers.

"We are not advocating this law because we are single. That concerns us the least. If you don't believe it ask us and see."

Chickens Blow Up Farm House.

George Kallenbach, an Indiana farmer, who is a road supervisor, took a box containing a large quantity of dynamite home and placed it in the kitchen. He had some little chickens that were suffering from the inclement weather, and these were carried to the kitchen and placed in the box with the dynamite. Nothing was thought of the chickens pecking at the dynamite until there was an explosion, which shook the house to its foundation, wrecking the stove and kitchen furniture and tearing away the rear end of the house. Three members of the family were injured, an eye of one little girl, five years of age, being torn from the socket and her forehead badly cut by a piece of the broken stove.

A Royal Joker.

A writer in Harper's Weekly tells an amusing tale of Spain's twenty-year-old king, who appears therein in a character of a royal joker. Every once in awhile, it appears, Alfonso drops unexpectedly into the unconventional in a way productive of much embarrassment to his entourage. His latest prank was played in the great cathedral at Leon, to which, with his queen, he recently paid an unofficial visit. He had gone alone into the organ loft and had begun to play a chant—for Alfonso's education has made of him an organist of ability as well as a linguist—when, with no warning whatever, he switched off into a brisk military march, at the same time calling out in a loud voice: "Attention! Quick step. Forward!"

Priests and suit were for the instant too surprised to do anything but gasp, and the next minute there sounded again the solemn strain of the chant, with the laughter of the king heard beneath it.

An Automobile Railway.

In Columbus, Ind., there is the only concrete automobile railway in the world. As yet, however, it is only a miniature, but as soon as the inventor, the Rev. Z. T. Sweeney, fish and game commissioner of Indiana, can interest sufficient capital he expects to build an experimental line just outside Columbus, says the Motor World. The plan is to build a concrete roadbed, in the center of which will be a concrete guide rail twelve inches wide and twelve inches high. Each car will be fitted with two small auxiliary wheels to prevent it from leaving the track. If the scheme gets beyond the experimental stage, the automobiles will be built to carry fifty passengers and to also haul a trailer.

Concrete Bridge For Electric Railway.

As far as is known the only electric railway bridge of its kind in the world is the great re-enforced concrete structure which the Pacific Electric company is erecting across the San Gabriel river on its new line to Azusa and Glendora, says the Los Angeles Times. This huge bridge will be double tracked and will cross the river on eighteen spans, giving a total length of 1,019 feet. To withstand the rapid and unexpected changes of the treacherous San Gabriel river demands that the structure be more than ordinarily strong and well designed to meet the highest floods.

Shot Father to Save Mother.

When he saw his father not only beating but choking his mother Alfred Llewellyn, Jr., nineteen years old, of 1203 Second avenue, New York city, got a revolver and fired a shot into his father's back as he was leaning over his wife, who was unconscious from the attack. The father, Alfred Llewellyn, forty-six years old, janitor of the house, was taken to the Flower hospital, where it was said that he would die.

"I couldn't help it. He was killing my mother," the boy told the police.

Attacked by a Catamount.

J. H. Harbaugh, a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman, climbed upon a flatcar near Bakerton on the Creston and Clearfield branch to loosen the brakes, when he saw four bright spots glowing in the darkness. The spots were the eyes of catamounts. One of the beasts sprang at Harbaugh, who met it with a pocketknife. The other animal jumped on his back. Harbaugh succeeded in beating both catamounts off. His clothes were torn to shreds and covered with catamounts' blood.

A RESCUE IN MIDAIR.

Perilous Feat of Climbing Up a Skyscraper Frame.

A LIFE WAS IN THE BALANCE.

Quick Wit and Strong Nerves at a Critical Moment In a Building Accident—Why One Man Has a Warm Spot in His Heart For Our Sailors.

"I was working on a steel framed skyscraper in one of our large coast cities on a July day some years ago," said the man who told of the exciting, almost tragic incident. "We had reached the eighth story, and, as the floors were somewhat more than ten feet apart, the top beams were well up in the air.

"One forenoon I was inside an elevator well between the seventh and eighth stories fastening the guide to the sheet steel wall. One of the other sides was also covered with steel, but the other two were open.

"At 11:30 we reached a set of holes six feet above the seventh floor. To get at these I was obliged to sit upon a board supported by two tall wooden horses standing on planks laid across the shaft and forming a loose scaffolding. Through its openings I could look down clear to the basement, more than seventy feet below. Behind me, on the opposite side of the shaft, were lashed short perpendicular ladders, up and down which the men were constantly passing, for the elevator well was the main thoroughfare of the huge steel skeleton.

"Noon struck. In less than a minute the ladders were covered with men climbing down. There were a lot of 12 o'clock fellows on the job who would rather leave a bolt half driven than work a second overtime. A gang right over me had just put a heavy steel header in place on the edge of the shaft. Two or three bolts had been driven into one end, but the other was as yet unfastened. It would have taken only a few minutes at the most to make everything secure, but at the first stroke of the hour they dropped their tools and hurried to dinner.

"A sudden strong hot wind swept through the frame, making the loose planks rattle. Something grated above my head. I looked up, and for a moment my blood stopped running. The gust had struck the nicely balanced header with just enough force to make it totter. Slowly its loose end swung downward; then it lurched quickly and slid into the well.

"As it dropped it just cleared my head. It sheared through the middle of the scaffolding as if the thick planks were rotten paper. Down it shot, gaining momentum with every foot, its lower end making the opposite wall clean of ladders.

"Smash! Bang! Grind! All was over in a few seconds. Dust rose, and when the turmoil had subsided there was I sitting on my board with seventy-five feet of empty air between me and the debris at the bottom of the well.

"The falling header had taken out the middle of the scaffolding, leaving only the side planks on which the horses stood. The shock had moved one of these planks two or three inches, so that a leg of the horse upon it just overhung the edge. A little more and the horse would topple into the shaft, taking its support from the board on which I sat and hurling me down to a frightful death.

"I knew that I had been seen and my peril understood. The building was on a crowded business street, and the crash of the falling beam had attracted the attention of hundreds of people. A great silent throng soon blocked all traffic. I could see their upturned faces and an occasional pointed finger. Their very stillness terrified me, for I knew that it was my mortal danger that held them spellbound.

"But there was one in that throng who did something more than sympathize. He was a sailor on shore leave from a United States battleship in the harbor. Running into a store, he obtained a hundred feet of new, strong rope, looped it about his shoulders and began to clamber toward me. As there were no ladders left, he was forced to swarm up the steel uprights.

"At first, however, I did not see him, for close to me something happened that drove everything else from my mind.

"A barely perceptible movement fastened my eyes on the leg of the horse. Painfully scrutinizing the spot where it rested, I saw that the plank was being pushed slowly but surely along by the lateral pressure of the other legs. I watched it, fascinated. It was only a question of a very short time when I should be hurled into the pit.

"Suddenly, three stories below, I saw a man climbing toward me. He was dressed in a blue suit and a flat cap edged with white letters. A coil of rope hung round his neck. Up he came like a monkey, arms, legs, hands, feet, all doing their part. Would he be in time to save me? He was a swarthy Spanish looking fellow, not very tall, with black mustache and good natured face. Two stories below me his cap dropped off, revealing his thick curly hair. Several times he slipped back slightly, and I noticed the dull red smears on his clothing from the freshly painted beams.

"I watched him tensely. He glanced up and caught my eye.

"'Cheer up, mate!' he exclaimed. 'I'll have this rope round you in a jiffy.'

"Another slight movement of the plank. I groaned. The bluejacket heard me, and it stimulated him to do his utmost. It was a race between him and the retreating wood. On his lithe muscles my life depended.

"The leg now hung on its support by the merest fraction of its width. It might slip off at any second. I no longer saw the sailor. The sound of his climbing and his heavy breathing came to me, but I did not dare to turn my head.

"I closed my lids for an instant. When I opened them, the leg was entirely off the plank. The horse tipped, and the board under me tilted downward.

"I gave one last despairing glance at the steel wall and at the dolly suspended by its chain. Could those small rusted links support 180 pounds more? The thought flashed into my brain. There was no time for debating. As the board dropped from under me I flung out my hands and twined my fingers round the chain with the grip of death.

"Over the top of the wall, four feet above, appeared the bluejacket's anxious face.

"'Quick!' I screamed.

"'Catch hold!' shouted he, and down on my head dropped a loop of rope. As I clutched it with one hand a link in the chain pulled out, and the fifty pound bar shot down to the bottom of the well. Two minutes later I lay safe on the working platform above. Then everything turned black.

"When I came to myself I was lying on a bench in the tool shanty. One of my friends was dousing me with cold water, while others were grouped round, but the sailor, to whose coolness and dexterity I owed my life, was nowhere to be seen. He had fastened the rope under my arms and lowered me down insensible. Then he had descended, picked up his cap and disappeared.

"I never see a bluejacket without thinking of the one who saved my life, and that is why I have always had a warm place in my heart for the sailors of the United States navy."—Youth's Companion.

ROSSINI'S WATCH.

A Stranger Who Knew More About It Than the Composer.

Rossini, the composer, possessed a magnificent watch that his king had presented to him. It was a repeater and also a musical watch, for it played the maestro's prayer from "Moses In Egypt." But not until after he had owned it for six years did he understand it fully. Rossini took a boyish delight in showing it and making it play, and one day he did so while in a cafe.

A stranger who sat near was attracted by the music, and just as Rossini was going to put it back in his pocket he stepped up to him and said, "You have a very valuable watch there, sir, but I'll wager that you do not know all its capabilities."

Rossini, much surprised, said: "I have carried it now for six years in honor of my king. It has never varied one minute; it repeats the hour, quarter hour, tells the minutes and the day of the month and plays, as you have just heard, the prayer from 'Moses.'"

"And yet I insist," said the stranger smilingly, "that you do not know your watch wholly. I'll wager anything you like—your watch against 10,000 francs!"

"Oh, well, if you have 10,000 francs too many I'll take the bet," cried Rossini. "But now give me the proof of your assertion."

"Very well. The watch plays another piece of yours, master, and contains your portrait besides."

Speechless, Rossini saw that when the stranger touched a spring a lid flew back, disclosing his portrait, while at the same time it played "Di Tanti Palpiti," from "Tancred."

"Good gracious," he exclaimed, looking at his lost watch, "it is true! You have won the wager. But how could I know?"

The stranger laughed heartily and handed him back his treasure, saying:

"I am the maker of this watch, Michel Plivee. The wager was made in fun, but I am delighted that you, the great maestro, take such pleasure in my work."

Wiles of Animals.

The panther on the plains of Patagonia gets as near a herd of guanacos as it can, then lies down behind a bush on its back. It puts one paw up in the air, then another, then the third and fourth and after a bit all four at once. That seems curious to the guanacos, and they come close to investigate. Up jumps the panther and lights on the nearest one's back and breaks its neck. A fox up in Nova Scotia comes down to the bay of Fundy and goes jumping along the beach a couple of rods and back again, rising on its hind legs at each about face and waving its big tail in the air. The little flock of four or five Canada geese out on the water begin to wonder what can be the matter with the fox. They swim up into the shallow water to investigate, when in dashes the fox and grabs one by the neck. The men have taken advantage of this trick and have trained dogs to do as the fox does. For lack of a dog men themselves have ambled about on their hands and knees to attract the birds.

A Calendar.

To the modern world a calendar is merely a harmless necessary reminder of weeks and days to be hung up on New Year's day and consulted in dating letters throughout the year. It has no such mournful sound as "calendarium" had for the ancient Romans. The original calendar of their times was the money lender's account book, so called because interest was due from the debtor on the calends, or first day of each month. Seneca speaks of calendar as a word invented outside the course of nature on account of human greed.

Black Rod's Knock.

What is the meaning of this hostile banging of the door of the house of commons in Black Rod's inoffensive face? Why must the king's messenger humbly knock three times for admission and wait submissively on the mat outside until the representatives of the people decide to open their doors unto him? It is one of several quaint and curious customs still preserved in parliament, a survival from a period of history when the house of commons was not so free and independent or so sacred from royal intrusion as it has been since the revolution.—Michael MacDonagh in Grand Magazine.

Turkish Political Prisoners.

When a Turkish political prisoner is sentenced to be deported to Tripoli or to the Euphrates, his friends bid him farewell. They know that they will never see him again alive and in all probability never hear of him again unless enormous sums are forthcoming to bribe scores of different officials. In fact, the only difference between a death sentence in Turkey and one of transportation is that the former is more rapid and more merciful. The government prefers the latter because it is less public. Now and then, however, news leaks through. Of poor Midhab Pasha, for instance, it is known that near Bagdad his brutal guards beat out his brains with the butt end of their rifles.—London Answers.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

"The largest, broadest, deepest and most ineffectual genius of the nineteenth century"—thus has Coleridge been described, and probably no better description of the great philosopher and litterateur can be found. He was a youth of impulses and tried in turn to become a cobbler, a surgeon and a soldier before he settled down and gave proof of his vast literary attainments. Some of his poems have been accepted as the noblest pieces of imaginative writing produced by a modern poet, while as a literary critic he had few equals in his generation. He was a born journalist and lecturer too.—Pearson's Weekly.

No Coat For Nineteen Years.

During the journey from Victoria falls to Kimberley a big, sun browned man boarded the Zambesi express minus his coat, with his shirt sleeves rolled up. He took a seat at dinner, and the chief steward remarked to him that as there were ladies present perhaps he would have no objection to putting on his coat. "Great Scott," the man replied, "I haven't worn a coat for nineteen years. You will have to wait, my friend, until I can buy one at Kimberley."—South African Railway Magazine.

Polite.

Robecchi asked a friend to dinner and then returned home furious. "What is the matter?" said his wife.

"Do not speak to me! It is a shame! I always thought a politeness produced one in return, so I asked Dobelli to lunch."

"And has he refused?"

"Refused! I should think not. He has accepted."—Caricaturista.

Would Improve Mankind.

If the resolution not to lie were as strong as the determination not to be called a liar, the world's veracity would be greatly enlarged.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

God rights the man that keeps silence.—From the Persian.

TRUE TO THE OTHER WOMAN.

Actor Won't Stay With His Wife While Inamorata Lives.

True to his love for a woman who had no legal claim upon him, Herbert W. Paris, an actor, according to the charges brought against him in divorce proceedings just filed in New York city by Mrs. Louise J. Paris, has refused to live with his lawful wife till such time as his inamorata should die or marry.

This remarkable code of honor, says Mrs. Paris, was carried out with the most punctilious courtesy to herself, a fact which has apparently aggravated the sting, her husband making her an allowance of $15 weekly and sending with each installment some kindly inquiry for her well being.

Paris, who is known on the stage as Herbert Percy, holds a considerable position in the theatrical world. He filled the part of Dr. Watson in William Gillette's "Sherlock Holmes" and figured as John Hudson in Hilda Spong's starring venture as "John Hudson's Wife."

The drama which Mr Paris arranged for himself in real life seems, however, to discount any stage effort in piquancy of situation, and Mrs. Paris' evident submission to the state of affairs which, she alleges, existed for three years is not the least remarkable phase of the case.

Paris and his wife were both on the stage when he married her in England in 1902.

The other woman, who is not named in the complaint, made her entrance on the scene some time after they came to this country and from the first moment appears to have assumed the dominating role. Paris, his wife declares, made no secret of his infatuation, but plainly confessed to Mrs. Paris he could not be false to the other woman by continuing as her husband. She says expostulation proved in vain.

WOOED HER WITH A BRICK.

Ardent Lover Hurled Ballasted Billet Doux Through Girl's Window.

"I adore you!" shrieked Henri Boden of New York, hurling a coarse red Haverstraw brick wrapped in a two dollar bill and a love letter through the window at which Miss Adele Rigney sat embroidering true lovers' knots in blue on a linen doily.

"Cease, hot headed youth," said a policeman, lugging him off to the Jefferson Market police court, where Magistrate Finelite put him under $500 bonds to keep the peace.

With many shrugs and deprecatory little gestures Miss Rigney said that she could conceive of no reason why Boden should love her. Dispassionately regarding Miss Rigney, the average man would be unable to discern a reason why Boden should not.

Miss Rigney is twenty-two and as pretty as any girl ought to be. Boden is forty-five and a bachelor. The window through which he shied the brick freighted with the $2 was in the house of M. Maurice Rigney, the father of Miss Rigney, who is a dealer in French wines at 2 West Thirteenth street.

The note that accompanied the brick said:

"I want what I want when I want it. Awfully sorry to do this. Next time it may be a bomb. The money will pay for the window."

RIDES MAD BULL TO DEATH.

Girl Attacked by Animal Jumps on His Back to Save Herself.

Miss Maude Derroe, a young woman living on the prairie west of Midlands, S. D., threw herself upon the back of an enraged bull and rode the beast until he became exhausted and died.

The bull made a vicious attack upon Miss Derroe when she was walking across the prairie alone and unarmed. The young woman, unable to make her escape, stood her ground and offered the enraged beast battle. After a brief and desperate struggle by which she was cruelly punished and well nigh killed Miss Derroe by an almost super

SHE THREW HERSELF ON THE BULL'S BACK.

human effort threw herself upon the back of the bull. The beast tried hard to throw her, but she was reared on the prairie and had ridden wild horses from the time she was a child, and she made shift to keep her seat.

Finding that she could not be unseated, the maddened beast started to run at the top of his speed, and he ran thus, with the girl clinging to his back, until he finally fell to the ground, with blood streaming from his mouth and nose and utterly exhausted. The bull died soon afterward. The girl was uninjured by her wild ride, but was painfully hurt before she got astride the bull's back.

The Thumb.

The radical difference between the hand of man and of the monkey lies in the thumb. In the human hand the thumb has the "opposing power," which means that the thumb can be made to touch the tip of each or any of the other fingers on the same hand. The monkey's thumb is nonopposable.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Japanese Colony in Canada.

Apparently Canada has no fear of a Japanese invasion. A scheme is on foot for creating a Japanese agricultural colony in the heart of Alberta. Well to do Japanese farmers are to be taken out to turn their attention to the raising of wheat and the cultivation of sugar beets and anything else which will thrive in the climate. The negotiations are being carried out by B. R. Nagatany, who proposes, according to the China Telegraph, to buy 50,000 acres from the Canadian Pacific.

Japan's Peace Programme.

It is interesting to note that Japan's policy after the war is clearly indicated by next year's budget to be one of "economic and peaceful development," says the Westminster Gazette. Harbors and rivers are to be improved, railways extended, navigation promoted and education (particularly technical education) encouraged.

New Society Game.

A Denver woman will give an afternoon party soon, and instead of having her guests play bridge or games of any kind she will launch them into a discussion of the Thaw case, says the Denver Post. Her husband is going to arrange to have a couple of policemen hear the house all afternoon to quell a possible riot.

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AM PREPARED TO DO SHOPPING OF ANY KIND. Will attend to it personally, or will accompany those who wish me to do so. Special attention given to the selection of dress goods, children's wearing apparel, furniture, china ware, &c. Samples of goods and prices cheerfully furnished. Communications by mail promptly attended to.

ELIZABETH CRICHTON, 312 Walnut street, Bristol, Pa.

Phone L 129 9-24-tf

GAS

is a commodity, however good, that may appear so poor by reason of its application through improper or useless appliances that criticism may properly be made if those furnishing it fail to respond to appeals made at their office to remedy existing local troubles.

A postal brings our representative to your door who will install burners or adjust gas ranges ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT CHARGE, or, if higher candle power is desired, orders for Welsbach burners will be given immediate attention and installed at the lowest possible cost.

Bristol Gas Light Co.

245 Mill Street

DRINK Poth's Beer "The Beer without a Peer"

F. A. POTH & SONS INC.

31ST & JEFFERSON ST., PHILA.

Hendricks & Mariner,

Cor. Wood and Penn Streets, Bristol.

Stoves, Heaters and Ranges.

Tin, Slag and Felt ROOFING.

Roofs painted with paint that will not come off.

GIVE US A CALL. PHONE, 76X.

Complete Your Business or Pleasure Trip to

PHILADELPHIA

BY A VISIT TO

High-Class European & American Features **KEITH'S** Continuous Vaudeville One to Ten-Thirty P. M.

THE MILLION-DOLLAR PLEASURE-PALACE.

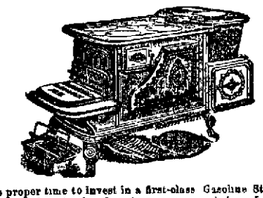
"Meet Your Friends in the Crystal Lobby."

Prices, 25c., 50c., 75c. Box Seats, Reserved, $1.00.

The Matinees are Especially Delightful for Out-of-Town Visitors to the Quaker City.

LEWIS J. BEVAN

Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges, House Furnishing Goods.



—AND—

Now is the proper time to invest in a first-class Gasoline Stove. Tin Roofing a Specialty. Custom work done in tin, sheet-iron, copper and zinc. Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly. Stove repairs of all kinds.

NO. 10 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA

DO YOU WANT TO BUILD
DO YOU WANT GOOD MATERIAL
DO YOU WANT REASONABLE PRICES ?

IF SO CALL AT

Leibfreid's Lumber Yard,

OTTER ST., BRISTOL, PA. LINCOLN G. LINE, Manager

Coal Prices From August 1st, 1906:

Chestnut, Stove and Egg, 2240 lbs., $6.75.

Large Pea, " $4.75.

PEIRCE & WILLIAMS.

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

Mill-work in variety. Glass, Etc.

UPHOLSTERING

AND REPAIRING OF FURNITURE.

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers. Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked. Feathers renovated by steam. Chairs re-caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

CHARLES H. ANCKER,

109 Cedar St., Bristol.

C. H. FLAIG, Optician.

Manager for E. Borhek 28 Years

628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

If you think your eyes need attention, have headache or any discomfort which you think might come from your eyes, come and see us. We will tell you without charge.

S. B. ARDREY & SONS,

Engineers and Machinists,

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

Electrical Work and Repairs.

Electric Bells, Burglar Alarms, Gas Lighter, Etc.

Estimates given for complete Electric Lighting, Heating and Power Plants.

BRISTOL, - PENNA.

"Just the remembrance of a sweet odor"

is what one lady called these delicate perfumes of ours. They are manufactured for the most exclusive patronage. If you like EXCEPTIONAL EXCELLENCE in perfumes, and are willing to pay reasonably for it, we want to serve you.

JNO. K. YOUNG

559 BATH STREET

Your Turn Now

To become a Capitalist of Finance. We bar the best mining proposition ever offered to public, our property in the proven

Gold Belt north of Tonopah

send for prospectus

United States Gold and Copper Corp.

1126 Land Title Building, Phila. Pa.

DELINQUENT

BOROUGH AND SCHOOL TAX FOR 1906.

I hereby give notice that I am ready to receive same at my office, at Market and Radcliffe Sts., and that

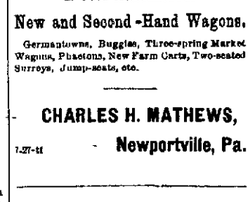
PROMPT PAYMENT

will save delinquents cost on levy and sale of their personal effects, or costs on issuing and serving warrants for their arrest for non-payment. Both School and Borough warrants will be promptly issued. FRED J. KRAFT,

Bristol, Pa., Sept. 1st, 1906. Tax Collector.

9-14-tf

Newportville Carriage Shops.



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PAINTING AND TRIMMING.

Call and select your colors.

A Good Assortment of

New and Second-Hand Wagons,

Germantowns, Buggies, Three-spring Market Wagons, Phaetons, New Farm Carts, Two-seated Surreys, Jump-seats, etc.

CHARLES H. MATHEWS,

1-27-tf Newportville, Pa.

Doylestown Trust Company,

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

Authorized Capital,	$250,000
Capital Paid in,	125,000
Surplus,	75,000

Acts as Administrator, Executor, Guardian, Trustee, Assignee, Receiver, Committee, Agent &c.

RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT SUBJECT TO CHECK.

Insures titles to real estate.

Interest allowed on certificates of deposit.

Collects checks, notes, drafts, coupons, &c., and buys and sells stocks, bonds and other securities, serving its patrons without charge.

Becomes security for trustees and public officers.

JOHN HART, President. ARTHUR CHAPMAN, Vice President.

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